

THE CLIMAX-MADISONIAN

PUBLISHED EACH WEDNESDAY BY

THE CLIMAX PRINTING COMPANY

INCORPORATED

Entered at the Postoffice at Richmond, Ky., as second-class mail matter under an Act of Congress of 1875

GRANT E. LILLY
ANNA D. LILLY
W. G. WHITEEDITOR
SOCIAL EDITOR
BUSINESS MANAGERPHONE 659
PHONE 638
PHONE 69

Our advertising space and Job Work is the same price to everybody. We play no favorites. (All advertisements to be carried till further orders, marked "if" will be charged for until ordered out.)

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE	\$1.00
SIX MONTHS	.50
THREE MONTHS	.25
ONE MONTH	.15

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Copy for change of advertisement must be in this office before noon Friday to insure change in the current issue. If received after that time it will be at our option. This paper is printed in two sections which makes the above rule imperative necessary.

RICHMOND, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAR. 10, 1915.

CANDIDATES' CARDS

INvariably in Advance.

For State and District Offices.....\$15.00
For County Offices.....10.00
For City and County Dist. Offices. 5.00

We are authorized to announce that the following persons are Democratic candidates for the offices under which their names appear, to be voted for at the primary elections in August 1915 and 1917:

STATE AND DISTRICT OFFICES.

Primary, August 1915

For Auditor

H. H. Colyer.

Circuit Court Judge.

W. R. Shackelford.

J. M. Benton.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

B. A. Crutcher.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

John P. White.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

James W. Wagers.

Hugh M. Samuels

COUNTY OFFICES.

Primary, August 1917.

FOR SHERIFF

Long Tom Chenuault.

G. W. Trim Deatherage.

Simeon Turpin.

P. S. Whitlock.

FOR JAILER.

G. W. Deatherage.

Aaron Sharp.

FOR ASSESSOR.

W. F. Jarman.

J. W. Barclay.

Jerry B. Chambers.

Cyrus T. Stone.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

The Winchester Sun has written a lengthy editorial commenting on the report made by the grand jury at the last session of the circuit court held in this county. In this editorial it assails very strongly Judge W. R. Shackelford and charges that the delinquencies complained of by the grand jury are due to him.

In order that our readers may understand the situation we reproduce the editorial:

LEGAL SALE OF LIQUOR IN MADISON COUNTY.

"Since being informed through the report of the Madison county grand jury of the illegal sale of liquor in that county, we have to stop and wonder, if the saloons in other counties of the State are ever closed, if such will be the case. It seems that there is some one in Madison county neglecting his duty, or has not the courage to stand for what is right and enforce the law. It is possible for a bootlegger to sell his goods for a short time but if an effort is made by the proper officials it would seem that this violator would soon be brought to justice. In any event he would not be so bold if he knew he was being watched by officers of the law. In the report of the grand jury we find that whisky is being sold almost openly at places near the court-house and near many of the churches, which is not only a disgrace to Madison county, but such flagrant violation of the law in a county as a reflection on the whole State.

The stumping out of the illegal sale of liquor is a serious proposition and it is hoped that if the saloons are ever put out of Winchester that we will have strong, determined men, who will see to it that the law is respected. We believe that the county officials in Madison have been largely responsible for the state of affairs that now exists there. They should have used all their power to see that no liquor was sold, but from the report of the grand jury it seems that they are doing nothing to stamp it out.

Judge Shackelford, who is the county judge of that county, is seeking to be circuit judge of the 35th Judicial Dis-

trict, and we wonder if he is going to use his office to stamp out the illegal sale of liquor in this district, or will he permit it to be sold in such an open manner as it is now being distributed in Madison county.

The report of the grand jury is signed by a Mr. T. J. Curtis, who is said to be a strong Shackelford man, and if these statements were not true he would not have so willingly placed his name to a report that we believe will seriously affect his friend's race.

In this report we find that the county roads of that county have been badly neglected, and are in a serious condition, which does not speak so well for the county judge of that county again, and if Judge Shackelford cannot manage his own county, how is he to stop the illegal sale of liquor in three other counties and to handle the many propositions that come to a circuit judge?"

The members of the grand jury were highly incensed at this editorial and voluntarily met at the court-house last week and adopted and signed a statement which we also reproduce:

"We, the undersigned members of the grand jury of Madison county, state:

We have read an article in the Winchester Sun of Feb. 25th, 1915, entitled "Illegal Sale of Liquor in Madison." This article misrepresents the report of the grand jury. It wholly misrepresents the purpose of the grand jury in that it attempts to convey the idea that the grand jury in its report intended to or did reflect on the integrity or efficiency of any official or public officer of the county, either police, county or circuit judge, or any other person having a duty to enforce the law. We resent the statement that the condition as to the sale of liquor existing, is a disgrace to Madison county or that such condition in Madison county casts a reflection on the whole State.

We reported many indictments for violation of the liquor laws and we hope that the present judge of the circuit court will be as vigilant and active in securing convictions as the judges of the county and police courts.

We do not approve of the misuse, distortion and misrepresentation of our report for the purpose so plainly indicated by this article, and we resent this or any other effort to misuse this report of the grand jury as a campaign document to attack any candidate for the office of circuit judge. We do not approve and we do not believe any fair-minded man will approve of such methods.

We did not say that the public roads had been badly neglected, but did say that, owing to the bad weather and heavy hauling, some of the roads were in bad condition, and suggested that the fiscal court use all available funds to repair them, as they have always done heretofore.

The plain purpose of this article is to attack and reflect on the official conduct and personal character of Judge Shackelford, as he is the only person named. We desire to state that the attitude of Judge Shackelford toward violators of the liquor laws has been grossly misrepresented, and he has been deliberately placed in a false position for the purpose of discrediting him among people who do not know him as well as we do. We know him to be a vigilant fiscal court officer and a perfectly just and impartial judge, whose official conduct was never questioned by any influence except to do equal justice to all persons, no matter what their condition might be. We regard him as one of our first citizens, a man of the highest character and ability, and take pleasure in testifying to the world that we are satisfied with and take pride in the way he has conducted our fiscal affairs, presided over our courts and conducted all the business of his office.

We deny that there was or was intended to be in this grand jury report anything which could or should affect Judge Shackelford's race for circuit judge, as stated in the article in the Sun.

We most emphatically condemn this whole article, in that it drags our report into politics and the whole statement as political rot.

The policy of the fiscal court, over which Judge Shackelford presides, has given to Madison county the best system of public roads we have ever had. This statement is made after full consideration of the article published in the Sun, at a meeting of the members of the late grand jury and in order that the misrepresentation of this grand jury and Judge Shackelford may be corrected, T. J. Curtis, foreman, is directed to have this statement published in the Winchester Sun.

Given under our hands this March 1, 1915.

T. J. Curtis, Foreman;
J. W. Herndon, Clerk;
B. S. Tervill;
E. C. Million;
Ellihu Biggerstaff;
W. A. Arbuckle;
S. W. Laakey;
Wilson Tate;
John Johnson;
Harvey Chenuault;
W. H. West;
W. H. Douglas.

We cannot understand why Judge Shackelford should be singled out by the two Winchester papers and made the target of vicious editorials undertaking to reflect upon him. Judge Shackelford is no more chargeable with the matters complained of than any man charged with official duties in Madison county, ranging from constable to circuit court judge.

It must be borne in mind that Madison county is not a local option county, and the benefit of the local option laws can be had only in certain parts of the county. While it is true that the county court has jurisdiction of all violations of the liquor laws committed within the confines of Madison county, it is equally true that each magistrate and the police courts and the circuit court have concurrent jurisdiction.

It is unfair and unjust to single out one man and say that he is responsible for existing conditions. There are eight magistrates in the county of Madison, one police judge in the city of Richmond and a police judge in the city of Berea and the circuit court, that can deal with this class of law violators.

It will be borne in mind that the city of Berea has made a determined and steadfast fight against bootlegging, and the same can be said of the police court of the city of Richmond, also the county court, presided over by Judge Shackelford.

The police court of this city was constituted for the express purpose of looking after the violations of the liquor law coming within its jurisdiction in the said city, and the records of that court show that it has been energetic in the discharge of its duties. The police officers have been diligent and have brought many violators to the bar of justice.

The Winchester Sun undertakes to say that Judge Shackelford, being on the ground, is clothed with authority to proceed by warrant and is not required to await the action of the grand jury, and undertakes to excuse the circuit court indirectly by intimating that it must await the action of the grand jury in this class of cases. This is not the law, and the circuit court can proceed in all misdemeanor cases by warrant without the intervention of the grand jury. In addition to this, the circuit court is armed with the very strong power of twelve intelligent grand jurors coming from the body of the people, and who can come nearer ferreting out the violations of law than any court not armed with such authority.

It is not our purpose to make invidious comparisons, nor is it our purpose to enter into a newspaper controversy which would be undignified and undesirable.

We further wish to say that the newspapers of this city have treated Clerk County's distinguished candidates for circuit judge and Commonwealth's attorney with the very greatest courtesy, and that three of our papers have spoken well of them and have not sought directly or indirectly to cast reflections on them or throw mud. We think that we can safely say that this course will be maintained by our worthy contemporaries, the Register and Pantagraph, and certainly this paper will not depart from its established principle of refusing to single out any man and make him the target of newspaper assaults.

Judge Shackelford has taken a very dignified and very sensible view of the tirade of abuse that has been heaped upon him. He refuses to draw the high office of circuit judge into gutter politics, and for this we commend him.

The oldest employee of this office says that not in his memory has there been a shoe box of cake sent to this office, although we have printed a card-load of wedding notices, in each of which we said the bride was pretty and the groom prosperous and both of fine family, dating back to the Mayflower. Twenty years ago the people always sent in an ample sample of the wedding cake for the decoration of the editors and forer.

Oh, the times! Oh, the manners! Oh, for the good old times!

US THAT

Notice of Meeting of Tobacco Growers.

Every tobacco grower in Madison county is urged to be present at a meeting to be held at the court house on next Saturday, March 13, at 2 o'clock. T. H. Collins will tell you what happened at the great meeting at Lexington, March 2. No pool, no cut out, but an organization of tobacco growers for the purpose of perfecting plans to sell their tobacco. This organization holds out to the tobacco growers, a big, bright and prosperous future. Come and help elect a delegate to represent Madison county in the next meeting in Lexington, March 16, 1915. Five and six-cent tobacco means that the value of your land will be reduced by half in a few years. We can protect ourselves; why not do it?

Error Corrected.

Our Paint Lick Correspondent said in his letter last week that Mr. John L. Coldiron had purchased the coal business of Burnam & Rucker. We are advised by Roy Estridge, manager of the concern, that this is an error. The business will continue as before, with Mr. Estridge as the efficient manager.

Residence Burns.

A disastrous fire occurred near Mobley Thursday night about 7 o'clock, which destroyed the residence of Martin Gentry, formerly of this city. Fortunately Mr. Gentry had about \$600 insurance on the house and \$100 on his furniture. His loss will exceed this about \$1,500.

Elks Building.

The local lodge of Elks are making plans to begin the erection of their building on the corner of Second and Main streets at early date. Bonds are now being prepared to finance the proposition.

Estill County Cases.

The six men who were indicted by the special grand jury at Irvine for the killing of Houston Underwood, Wednesday appeared in court and withdrew their motion formerly made for bail. Therefore the Commonwealth's attorney moved the court for an order transferring three of the defendants—J. H. Hynes, T. Q. Wallace and Bill Lynch—to the Richmond jail, and the other three to remain at Irvine. The three men, in custody of Sheriff Broadbent, were brought here. The cases of all six men were set for the 7th day of the regular term of the Estill circuit court, which begins on March 15.

Burnam Elected Cashier.

Paul Burnam was elected Tuesday as cashier of the Southern National Bank, to succeed Mr. J. E. Greenleaf, deceased. Mr. Burnam is one of the youngest cashiers in the State and is a most competent and worthy young man. He is the youngest son of Judge A. R. Burnam.



WE PRINT 'EM

The Horse, Jack, and Stock Cards which we print are printed on the Best Card Board and with the purest, best ink that will stand the test of the rain and sun. While you are having printing done, just as well to have it done right. It costs you no more than the cheap, slipshod, clap-trap stuff. We do not turn out cheap printing. We turn out highgrade, first class printing

CHEAP



Church Notes

METHODIST

The annual Missionary meeting of the Kentucky Conference of the Methodist church, South, is in session at Mayville this week. Miss Belle H. Hennett, the council president, is in attendance and Mrs. Horton and Mrs. Culbertson are there representing the Richmond Auxiliary.

The Missionary Study Class of the Methodist church, who are studying the "Social Aspect of Foreign Missions," will meet next Tuesday with Mrs. W. L. Leeds on Broadway.

BAPTIST

Congregations large and splendid interest. "Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile."

The sermon by the pastor Sunday morning was on "Is a Great Revival in Richmond Possible?" The feeling is general that we are to have a great meeting at the Baptist church that will stir the entire city. For this we are praying and for this we shall work.

The Revival begins Sunday, March 14, and will continue indefinitely. The pastor will be his own evangelist, and we are exceedingly fortunate in securing one of the best singers in the land who is to have charge of the music and will help in the personal work.

We shall be glad to have the folks of the other churches as individuals to attend our meeting and co-operate with us in this campaign for saving the lost and building up the cause of the Lord Jesus in Richmond and the surrounding communities.

CHRISTIAN

Next Sunday, March 14, there will be a contest between the First Christian church Sunday School and the Baptist Sunday School, each striving for the largest attendance and offering. If you are not a member of any Sunday School go to either of these next Sunday and swell the crowd. Every member of both of these churches is expected to be present.

Dr. R. H. Crossfield, of Transylvania University, preached a most interesting discourse at the Christian church on Sunday morning. Another pleasing feature of the service was the beautiful singing by Miss Edna Land, of Lexington.

Lost Cow.

Light-colored Jersey, one horn partly off, strayed from my home last Thursday night. Reward for return or information. Bland Ballard, on Broadway; or call Climax office, Phone 69. 10-12

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JOHN BUNNY.

"Love, Luck And Gasoline"—At Alhambra.

"Love, Luck And Gasoline" is here at last. It's the biggest fun producer of the year. John Bunny, Walley Van and Lillian Walker play the leads. It is a Vitagraph Broadway feature, with an all-star cast. Seven reels will be shown today, Wednesday.

Thursday the world's funniest comedian, Chas. Chaplin, will present in Esplanade's first release "His New Job." Do not miss this one.

Friday Little Mary Pickford will be presented in "The Inner Circle."

Saturday Arthur Johnson will be seen in "His Beloved Adventure."

Tuesday next we will present a big special feature with your favorite movie star. We won't tell you his name today, but we will if you ask us tomorrow. Don't forget it's coming Tuesday; watch for it!

Have you seen any of the "Exploits of Elaine?" If not, why don't you begin next Monday? It's the best serial of them all. Ask one of your neighbors and he'll tell you how good it is.

MARRIED

Mr. Thomas Black and Miss Berle Hale, both of Madison county, were married in Nicholasville on last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Jake Roberts and Mrs. Maude Garrett, of Valley View, were married at the residence of the bride last Thursday, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. James Howard. The bride was handsomely attired in blue silk and the groom in the conventional black. After the ceremony a delightful lunch was served. Mr. Roberts is a well known farmer of this county and his wife is a most estimable lady.

US THAT

Opening.

Richmond Millinery Co. announces the Spring Opening on Friday, March 19th. The display will include the latest modes in high-class millinery, novelties, etc. The public is invited. 10-12

THURMAN wants your chickens, eggs and hides. He pays cash. Old City Hall building. Main st. Phone 189. 10-12

Train Wreck.

Sunday morning a freight train on the L. & N. was wrecked between this city and Winchester, one car being derailed but not overturned. Passenger train No. 34 was delayed several hours on account of the wreck.

At The Normal.

Miss Helen Louise Johnson, the State Chairman of Home Economics, will be at the Normal Chapel tomorrow, Thursday, evening at 8 o'clock, when she will deliver a lecture on "Aspects of Home Economics." The public is cordially invited.

Notice to The Public.

Some of our competitors have said that we sell good meat, but charge an enormous price for it. It is true we do handle good meat, but it is a mistake about our charging exorbitant prices. We charge only 12 1/2 c to 25 c for the very best. M. M. Hamilton, cor. Main and Collins. Phone 614. 10-12

The lawyers will tell you that Jas. W. Wagers has made a good deputy, Circuit Clerk. adv 10-12

"Bundle Day."

The Woman's Club will observe Friday as "Bundle Day" and take clothing, shoes, (or money), to the headquarters of the Associated Charities, over Perry's Drug Store, the same to be distributed by the Committee to the worthy poor of the city. The General Secretary, Madame Piotrowska, will be on hand to receive all articles from 4 to 5:30. Aid from any one in this work will be greatly appreciated.

Novelties at Austlin's 5c and 10c store. op. Zaring's Mill. 10-12

Superintendents Convocation

The Convocation of State Superintendents, which meets annually in this city, was held last week at Eastern Normal School and never in its history has a more profitable or enthusiastic gathering assembled. Many notable educators from throughout the country were on hand and delightful programmes were enjoyed daily. The social part of the affair was also looked after, and the visitors were treated most royally. Dr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Prof. Culbertson and the faculty generally laid themselves out to make the meeting a success, and on leaving the Superintendents were unstinted in their praise of Richmond and its Kentucky hospitality.

James W. Wagers is well prepared to discharge the duties of Circuit Court Clerk. adv 10-12

Prize-Winning Solution of The "Million Dollar Mystery"

By IDA DAMON.

"A physician has been summoned and it is learned that Braine lives. Braine, Olga and Vroom are taken to the Siberian mines to end their lives. Hargrave, who has been acting as the butler for Florence's protection, reveals his identity and embraces his daughter. Then he joins the hands of Florence and Norton and the marriage of Florence and Norton and all is happiness."

Miss Damon is a St. Louis stenographer, and was awarded the \$10,000 for furnishing the best solution of the mystery. See the concluding chapter on page 7.

There is No Question but that indigestion and the distressing feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet before and after each meal. 25c a box. Henry L. Perry.

French Remedy for Stomach Troubles

The leading doctors of France have for years used a prescription of vegetable oils for chronic stomach trouble and constipation that acts like a charm. One does not convince. Severe cases of years standing are often greatly benefited within 24 hours. So many people are getting surprising results that we feel all persons suffering from constipation, lower bowel, liver and stomach troubles should try May's Wonderful Remedy. It is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Advertisement

DEATHS

Capt. Todd Hall, of Clark county, known to a large number of our citizens and familiarly called "Old Harmonizer," died at the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Pewee Valley Wednesday morning.

Capt. Hall was a very popular man in his county and had held several responsible positions. He earned the sobriquet of Harmonizer by his ability to handle people and settle factional troubles in his party. He was in evidence at many of the stormy sessions of the Legislature. He was buried in Winchester Thursday, his grave being hidden by beautiful flowers.

Mr. Nelson Hurst, formerly of this city, but who recently moved to Winchester to reside, passed away at his home in that city Friday morning about 9 o'clock, his death being due to Bright's disease. Mr. Hurst was the father of our popular merchants, Messrs. Ben and John, and Samuel, Robert and Marion Hurst, enterprising merchants of Winchester. He is also survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Shearer, both of this city.

Mr. Hurst was a highly respected citizen and will be much missed in his community, where he had made many friends. The funeral services were conducted at his residence in Winchester Saturday at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. Gilbert, after which the remains were brought to this city, where a short service took place at the residence of Mr. Ben Hurst, thence interment in the Richmond Cemetery that afternoon at 3 o'clock. Services in this city were conducted by Rev. J. L. Reynolds, of the Baptist church. A host of sorrowing friends showed their sympathy and appreciation of the deceased with many floral offerings.

US THAT

30,000 Suits and Overcoats at \$15 and \$18 at Scouffer's. 12-12

See the prices on Clothing and Overcoats at Scouffer's. 12-12

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

BARNETT CHENUAULT, Adm'r., Plaintiff

SARAH CHENUAULT, Etc., Defendants

Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the February term, 1915, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on

MONDAY, THE 5th DAY OF APRIL, 1915, COUNTY COURT DAY,

at 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the court house door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, the following described tract or parcel of land:

A certain tract of land situated in Madison county, Ky., on the waters of Taylor's Fork of Silver Creek, adjoining the Parks farm on the west; Major Campbell on the north; Stanhope Willis on the east, and the land of Overton Chenuault on the south, containing 8 1/2 acres. Said land is being sold to pay a claim against the estate of Overton Chenuault, amounting to \$192.75, and the costs of this action, the remainder, if any, to be paid to Sarah Chenuault, widow of Overton Chenuault.

TERMS—Said land will be sold on a credit of six months' time, the purchaser being required to execute a bond for the purchase money, payable to the Commissioner and bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid, with said retained on the land sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. RICE, M. C. M. C. C.

The Universal Use of ELECTRICITY

causes many watches to become magnetized. In our Watch Repair Department, we are prepared to demagnetize watches.

We Make Watches Keep Time

L. E. LANE, JEWELER, MAIN STREET RICHMOND, KY.



The Allen 34 Price, \$895

Pages
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missin

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J. W. Herndon, Clerk;
B. S. Terrill,
E. C. Million,
Elihu Biggerstaff,
W. A. Aruckie,
S. W. Lackey,
Wilson Tate,
John Johnson,
Harvey Chennault,
W. H. West,
W. H. Douglas.

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BAPTIST

Congregations large and splendid interest. "Every prospect pleases, and only man is vile."

The sermon by the pastor Sunday morning was on "Is a Great Revival in Richmond Possible?" The feeling is general that we are to have a great meeting at the Baptist church that will stir the entire city. For this we are praying and for this we shall work.

The Revival begins Sunday, March 14, and will continue indefinitely. The pastor will be his own evangelist, and we are exceedingly fortunate in securing one of the best singers in the land who is to have charge of the music and will help in the personal work.

We shall be glad to have the folks of the other churches as individuals to attend our meeting and co-operate with us in this campaign for saving the lost and building up the cause of the Lord Jesus in Richmond and the surrounding communities.

CHRISTIAN

Next Sunday, March 14, there will be a contest between the First Christian church Sunday School and the Baptist Sunday School, each striving for the largest attendance and offering. If you are not a member of any Sunday School go to either of these next Sunday and swell the crowd. Every member of both of these churches is expected to be present. Dr. R. H. Crossfield, of Transylvania University, preached a most interesting discourse at the Christian church on Sunday morning. Another pleasing feature of the service was the beautiful singing by Miss Edith Land, of Lexington.

Lost Cow.

Light-colored Jersey, one horn partly off; strayed from my home last Thursday night. Reward for return or information. Bland Ballard, on Broadway; or call Climax office, Phone 69. 10-12

Burnam Elected Cashier.

Paul Burnam was elected Tuesday as cashier of the Southern National Bank, to succeed Mr. J. E. Greenleaf, deceased. Mr. Burnam is one of the youngest cashiers in the State and is a most competent and worthy young man. He is the youngest son of Judge A. R. Burnam.

Elks Building.

The local lodge of Elks are making plans to begin the erection of their building on the corner of Second and Main streets at early date. Bonds are now being prepared to finance the proposition.

Estill County Cases.

The six men who were indicted by the special grand jury at Irvine for the killing of Houston Underwood, Wednesday appeared in court and withdrew their motion formerly made for bail. Therefore the Commonwealth's attorney moved the court for an order transferring three of the defendants—J. H. Hynes, T. Q. Wallace and Bill Lynch—to the Richmond jail, and the other three to remain at Irvine. The three men, in custody of Sheriff Broadbush, were brought here. The cases of all six men were set for the 7th day of the regular term of the Estill circuit court, which begins on March 15.

Residence Burns.

A disastrous fire occurred near Moberley Thursday night about 7 o'clock, which destroyed the residence of Martin Gentry, formerly of this city. Fortunately Mr. Gentry had about \$600 insurance on the house and \$100 on his furniture. His loss will exceed this about \$1,500.

JOHN BUNNY.

"Love, Luck And Gasoline"—At Alhambra.

"Love, Luck and Gasoline" is here at last. It's the biggest fun producer of the year. John Bunny, Walley Van and Lillian Walker play the leads. It is a Vitagraph Broadway feature, with an all-star cast. Seven reels will be shown today, Wednesday.

Thursday the world's funniest comedian, Chas. Chaplin, will present in Essanay's first release "His New Job." Do not miss this one.

Friday Little Mary Pickford will be presented in "The Inner Circle."

Saturday Arthur Johnson will be seen in "His Beloved Adventures."

Tuesday next we will present a big special feature with your favorite movie star. We won't tell you his name today, but we will if you ask us tomorrow. Don't forget it's coming Tuesday; watch for it!

Have you seen any of the "Exploits of Elaine?" If not, why don't you begin next Monday? It's the best serial of them all. Ask one of your neighbors and he'll tell you how good it is. Adv. 11.

MARRIED

Mr. Thomas Black and Miss Bertie Hale, both of Madison county, were married in Nicholasville on last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Jake Roberts and Mrs. Maude Garrett, of Valley View, were married at the residence of the bride last Thursday, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. James Howard. The bride was handsomely attired in blue silk and the groom in the conventional black. After the ceremony a delightful lunch was served. Mr. Roberts is a well known farmer of this county and his wife is a most estimable lady.

US THAT \$

Opening.

Richmond Millinery Co. announces the Spring Opening on Friday, March 19th. The display will include the latest modes in high-class millinery, novelties, etc. The public is invited. 10-12

THURMAN wants your chickens, eggs and hides. He pays cash. Old City Hall building, Main st. Phone 190. 10-11

Train Wreck.

Sunday morning a freight train on the L. & N. was wrecked between this city and Winchester, one car being derailed but not overturned. Passenger train No. 34 was delayed several hours on account of the wreck.

At The Normal.

Miss Helen Louise Johnson, the State Chairman of Home Economics, will be at the Normal Chapel tomorrow, Thursday, evening at 8 o'clock, when she will deliver a lecture on "Aspects of Home Economics." The public is cordially invited.

Notice to The Public.

Some of our competitors have said that we sell good meat, but charge an enormous price for it. It is true we do handle good meat, but it is a mistake about our charging exorbitant prices. We charge only 12 1/2c to 25c for the very best. M. M. Hamilton, cor. Main and Collins. Phone 614. 10-11

The lawyers will tell you that Jas. W. Wagers has made a good deputy Circuit Clerk. adv 10-11

"Bundle Day."

The Woman's Club will observe Friday as "Bundle Day" and take clothing, shoes, (or money), to the headquarters of the Associated Charities, over Perry's Drug Store, the same to be distributed by the Committee to the worthy poor of the city. The General Secretary Madame Piotrowska, will be on hand to receive all articles from 4 to 5:30. Aid from any one in this work will be greatly appreciated.

Novelties at Austin's 5c and 10c store, op. Zaring's Mill. 10-11

Superintendents Convocation

The Convocation of State Superintendents, which meets annually in this city, was held last week at Eastern Normal School and never in its history has a more profitable or enthusiastic gathering assembled. Many notable educators from throughout the country were on hand and delightful programmes were enjoyed daily. The social part of the affair was also looked after, and the visitors were treated most royally. Dr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Prof. Culbertson and the faculty generally laid themselves out to make the meeting a success, and on leaving the Superintendents were united in their praise of Richmond and its Kentucky hospitality.

James W. Wagers is well prepared to discharge the duties of Circuit Court Clerk. adv 10-11

Prize-Winning Solution of The "Million Dollar Mystery"

By IDA DAMON.

"A physician has been summoned and it is learned that Braine lives. Braine, Olga and Vron are taken to the Siberian mines to end their lives. Hargrave, who has been acting as the butler for Florence's protection, reveals his identity and embraces his daughter. Then he joins the hands of Florence and Norton, after which he takes them to Florence's room where he turns the portrait of himself and presses a button, the back of the portrait then opens and he places her hand on the million dollars. Thereafter follows the marriage of Florence and Norton and all is happiness."

Miss Damon is a St. Louis stenographer, and was awarded the \$10,000 for furnishing the best solution of the mystery.

See the concluding chapter on page 7.

There Is No Question but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet before and after each meal. 25c a box. Henry L. Perry.

French Remedy for Stomach Troubles

The leading doctors of France have for years used a prescription of vegetable oils, for chronic stomach trouble and constipation that acts like a charm. One dose will convince. Severe cases of years' standing are often greatly benefited within 24 hours. So many people are getting surprising results that we feel all persons suffering from constipation, lower bowel, liver and stomach troubles should try Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. It is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Advertisement

DEATHS

Capt. Todd Hall, of Clark county, known to a large number of our citizens and familiarly called "Old Harmonizer," died at the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Pewee Valley Wednesday morning.

Capt. Hall was a very popular man in his county and had held several responsible positions. He earned the sobriquet of Harmonizer by his ability to handle people and settle factional troubles in his party. He was in evidence at many of the stormy sessions of the Legislature. He was buried in Winchester Thursday, his grave being hidden by beautiful flowers.

Mr. Nelson Hurst, formerly of this city, but who recently moved to Winchester to reside, passed away at his home in that city Friday morning about 9 o'clock, his death being due to Bright's disease. Mr. Hurst was the father of our popular merchants, Messrs. Ben and John, and Samuel, Robert and Marion Hurst, enterprising merchants of Winchester. He is also survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Shearer, both of this city. Mr. Hurst was a highly respected citizen and will be much missed in his community, where he had made many friends. The funeral services were conducted at his residence in Winchester Saturday at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. Gilbert, after which the remains were brought to this city, where a short service took place at the residence of Mr. Ben Hurst, thence interment in the Richmond Cemetery that afternoon at 3 o'clock. Services in this city were conducted by Rev. J. R. Reynolds, of the Baptist church. A host of sorrowing friends showed their sympathy and appreciation of the deceased with many floral offerings.

US THAT \$

30,000 Suits and Overcoats at \$15 and \$18 at Stouffer's. 12-11

See the prices on Clothing and Overcoats at Stouffer's. 12-11

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

BARNETT CHENAULT, Admr., Plaintiff vs.

SARAH CHENAULT, Etc., Defendants Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the February term, 1915, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on

MONDAY, THE 5th DAY OF APRIL, 1915, COUNTY COURT DAY,

at 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the court house door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, the following described tract or parcel of land:

A certain tract of land situated in Madison county, Ky., on the waters of Taylor's Fork of Silver Creek, adjoining the Parks farm on the west; Major Campbell on the north; Stanhope Willis on the east, and the land of Overton Chenaunt on the south, containing 8 1/2 acres. Said land is being sold to pay a claim against the estate of Overton Chenaunt, amounting to \$192.75, and the costs of this action, the remainder, if any, to be paid to Sarah Chenaunt, widow of Overton Chenaunt.

TERMS—Said land will be sold on a credit of six months' time, the purchaser being required to execute a bond for the purchase money, payable to the Commissioner and bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid, with lien retained on the land sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. RICE, M. C. M. C. C.

E. C. Million, Pres. T. J. Curtis, V-Pres. Dr. C. H. Vaught, Sec. E. Deatherage, Treas.

Biggest in Prices---Biggest in Amount of Sales---Biggest in Floor Space

Madison Tobacco Warehouse

Near L. & A Depot

Incorporated
Capital \$40,000.00

Telephone 221

DIRECTORS

E. C. Million

T. J. Curtis

Dr. C. H. Vaught

T. J. Smith

Marion Coy

J. M. Haden

E. Deatherage

To Tobacco Growers and Other Friends:

Both the Madison and Home Tobacco Warehouses have decided to close this season on Friday, March 12. We wish now to assure you that the directors and owners of the Madison House feel deeply grateful for the very liberal patronage you have given us in the season just closing. It is the largest in point of pounds we have ever had. We have sold nearly 5,000,000 pounds, and this we expect to reach before the market closes. The year just closing has in many respects been a very bad one for all concerned. Tobacco for the most part has been, as you know, of low and damaged and inferior quality. Good crops, however, have never sold higher. Our house which is a very large one has many times this year been over run and many of our friends have been compelled to go elsewhere for the sale of their crops. Many wagons have come in out of their turn, yet these and many other things were wholly unavoidable with us this year. We have done as we always have the best we could to give each and every one who sold with us fair and honest treatment, trying all the time to get every cent we could for any crop brought to us. We not only hope, but earnestly believe, that you will in the very near future see the Richmond market selling 10,000,000 pounds annually. Already one of the biggest and best in the State and growing every year, selling more this year than any previous year. Prices have been low but we couldn't help this, for they have been low on every market in the State. Our prices, as usual, will compare honestly with those obtained by any house in Kentucky.

We have secured about three pounds of the famous Ben Kelley tobacco seed which we will be give our friends who will call for them.

Now finally we want once again to thank you, and we mean this for everyone who has ever sold with us, visited us or wished us success, and to those who sold elsewhere, we will be glad to see you back with us next year. Two weeks more our house will be open for tobacco and we know that the market will close strong and high. Sold W. C. Ross' crop lot yesterday of 695 pounds at an average of \$17.40 per hundred.

Any time, spring, summer, fall or winter that any of us can be of service to you command us, we will do the rest.

We are sincerely and gratefully yours,

MADISON TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO., Incorporated

SWEeper-VAC.



Combination

Carpet Sweeper and Vacuum Cleaner

together or separately. Put in on approval and fully guaranteed.

Model S \$10.50, K \$8.50
R \$6.50

All Models same Combination

Wm. W. ADAMS

North Street

Phone 724

The Climax-Madisonian One Year \$1.00

ALHAMBRA

OPEN MATINEE AND
NIGHT
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

TODAY--Here At Last--Vitaphon Presents
John Bunny, Walley Van and Lillian Walker in
Love, Luck and Gasoline
7 REELS TODAY 7

THURSDAY--The World's Funniest Comedian,
CHAS. CHAPLIN, in his first Essayay

"His New Job"

Do you want to see something funny? Then see this one.
You'll laugh and laugh and laugh

FRIDAY

Mary Pickford

IN

"The Inner Circle"

Monday 5th Episode of "Elaine"

TUESDAY

A GRAND SURPRISE--A big feature picture
with your favorite movie star. Ask us who and
what it will be.
Don't Forget It's Coming TUESDAY

The Newest Creations for Spring in Ready-to-wear Apparel and Millinery

B. E. Belue & Company
Phone 768 Richmond, Ky

Good, Juicy Steaks Lackey & Todd.
Phone 62 7-11

FOR SALE--Heating Stove, at Climax
Madisonian office.

Tobacco canvass better than ever at
and up yard. A. Dobrowsky. 7-11
Hauling of all kinds promptly done.
Elmer Tate, Irvine street. Phone 783. 4

The Nickel and Dime Store is at Aus-
tin's, op. Zaring's Mill. 10-11

TWO LADIES--To assist me in in-
troducing a new line of extracts and to-
ilet preparations. Easy and pleasant
work; good commission; chance to earn
big money. T. C. Turpin, Gen'l Agt. 1

Desk wanted.
Second-hand desk, either roll top or
flat. Call at this office. 10-11

Thurman
Has nice country butter at 25 and 30c
per pound. Come and see for yourself. 6

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!!!
Brown Leghorn eggs, 15 for \$1--100 for
\$5.00. W. T. Olds, Union City, Ky. 6-1

For Rent.
Stable, three stalls, loft and small lot
Mrs. Mary B. Clay. 407 W. Main. 10-2

For Rent.
A cottage, with all modern conven-
iences, 6 rooms, on Fifth street. Mrs.
N. H. Hobson. 5-11

For Rent.
Residence southeast corner Third and
Water streets, embracing about 1 acre
of ground; extra large garden, stable, &c.
Colby Taylor. Phone 292. 9-11

For Rent.
A good 7 room house, all necessary
out-buildings, large garden, 3 1/2 acres
in cow pasture. The old Moberly home
on Second street, near Female Institute.
Apply to T. J. Moberly. 10-11

Eggs.
R. C. and S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs
Kulps strain, pure stock, heavy layers.
Eggs \$1 per settings. Book orders now.
Geo. P. Martin,
111 First s. street.
8-11

Found,
On Lancaster avenue, a pair of gold-
framed glasses. Call and pay for this
adv. and get them. 8-11

Hats and Caps of the latest styles at
Stouffer's. 12-11

Strawberry Plants For Sale.
Maiden Ridge Nursery, Richmond,
Ky., has 90,000 strawberry plants and all
kinds of fine nursery stock for sale this
spring. G. D. Smith, Proprietor. Phone
30. 10-11

Position Wanted.
An ambitious, deserving young man
wants permanent position with good con-
cern. Educated at Berea and Piedmont
Business College, Lynchburg, Va. Am
competent stenographer and efficient of-
fice helper. Address "Opportunity,"
10-11 Care Climax-Madisonian.

Give Elmer Tate a call for anything in
his line. Phone 793. 4-11

Associated Charities.
DONATIONS.

First Christian Church.....\$3 61
Mrs. Fannie Smith.....1 00
Mrs. R. H. Burnam.....1 00
Mrs. J. G. Crabbe.....1 00
Mr. Henry Perry.....1 00
Mr. B. Just.....1 00
Mr. S. S. Parkes.....1 00
Methodist Church.....1 00
Catholic Church.....1 00

Burglary.
On last Wednesday a sneak thief broke
into house of P. A. Tate, of near Red
House, and stole a lot of clothing. Mr.
Tate is Constable of that precinct and
showed his skill and ability in captur-
ing thief by trailing this man to Win-
chester and there capturing him. His
name was Willis Green, of color. He
was brought back to Richmond and on
his examining trial admitted the bur-
glary and was held over to await the ac-
tion of the grand jury.

Elder's Millinery Opening.
Friday and Saturday, 12 and 13, will
be the Millinery Opening at E. V. El-
der's store. An expert from Indianapoli-
s will be on hand. Elder's Annual
Millinery Opening has become an event
eagerly looked forward to by the ladies
of the entire county. This year it will
be bigger and better than ever. Ladies
all invited and men, too, if they want
to see an array of pretty things. 10-1

Kentucky Produce Company
WHOLESALE SHIPPERS OF
All Kinds of Country Produce, Hides,
Furs, Roots and Wool
We Are Now Ready for Business
We Quote Prices Each Week and Will Buy Your
Stuff 52 Weeks in the Year. We Want
Your Business
Come in and Let's Get Acquainted. Courteous Treatment
and a Square Deal to All
Opposite L. & N. Main Street Depot
Reference State Bank & Trust Co.
TELEPHONE 486 Richmond, Kentucky

2 in
BLACK
WHITE
TAN
10c

SHOE
POLISHES

For the Easiest, Quickest, Most Brilliant and
Lasting Shine--Choose 2 in 1 Shoe Polish! In the
"Easy-Opening" Box. All Dealers, 10c. per Box.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD.
BUFFALO, N. Y. HAMILTON, CAN.

ATTENTION!
All Members of Company M, K.
N. G., Urged to Be at Armory
Wednesday Night at 7 P.M.

The regular annual inspection of the
local Company of Militia will be held at
the Armory, Wednesday evening at 7
o'clock, by Captain Burton, of the United
States Army. Out of the thirty-six com-
panies in the State, Richmond headed
the list with the highest average at last
year's inspection. So, it goes without
saying, we have a company here of
which we should feel justly proud, and
one that should receive our encourage-
ment. Any young man so desiring, can
receive a splendid education along mil-
itary lines free of charge, which is some-
thing every young man in the country
should know.

It is earnestly requested that every
member of the company be present.
A full attendance is desired, not only
in order to maintain our splendid
record for last year, but to protect
the State from loss. For each man ab-
sent the State loses \$12.50 in pay from
the Federal Government. Every mem-
ber of the company is honor-bound to be
present at this inspection, and besides,
every man who absents himself runs the
risk of having to go to camp without
pay. So, turn out in full, boys, that
your good record may be kept up. We
are proud of you, so don't disappoint
your friends. The public is cordially
invited to attend this inspection and see
for themselves what the company can do.

Sergeant E. L. Shelton, of the United
States Army, has been with the local Mi-
litia Company a few days. He says that
Governor McCreary is highly elated over
this company passing best inspection in
the State last year. He says he wants to
meet every member of the Company at
the Armory, Wednesday night, March
10, at 7 o'clock, and see last year's re-
cord duplicated.

Five and 10c goods at Austin's. Op-
posite Zaring's Mill. 10-11

Madison Institute Gets Large
Sum.
As a result of the efforts of Senator
Ollie James, Congress passed an omni-
bus claims bill before adjournment on
Thursday last. Kentuckians will re-
ceive about \$147,000 for losses sustained in
the war between the States. President Wil-
son signed the measure and it is now a
law. As a result of this action Madison
Institute received a claim of \$6,500.

Death of Jno. E. Greenleaf.
A death which caused universal sor-
row in this community is that of Mr.
John E. Greenleaf, who passed quietly
into that dreamless sleep on Saturday
March 6th, at his home on Lancaster
Avenue.

He had been in declining health for a
couple of years, but with his cheerful
disposition and courage that was charac-
teristic of the man, he would not allow
his suffering to interfere with the hap-
piness of those around him.

Mr. Greenleaf was born in Lancaster
Sept. 18, 1850, and was the son of Wm.
Greenleaf and Lucinda Stevens. He
came to Richmond in 1870 and during
the long years that have followed, no
man has stood higher in the communi-
ty, or built up for himself a character
further above reproach. He was elect-
ed book-keeper and teller of the First
National Bank, and years later succeed-
ed Mr. Letcher as cashier of the Bank
now known as the Southern National,
which position he occupied at the time
of his death.

Mr. Greenleaf was first married to
Miss Annie Busby and after her death to
Miss Ida Jennings, a daughter of Dr.
and Mrs. Wm. Jennings, of this county.
Of this union three children were born,
two of whom, Judge J. J. Greenleaf and
Miss Van Greenleaf survive him.

Mr. Greenleaf belonged to the order
of Elks and was a Mason, being Knight-
ed in Richmond Commandery August,
1875, and had filled nearly all the posi-
tions of honor in the various bodies. He
became Master in 1878, High Priest of
Richmond Chapter in 1882 and again in
1890, and was elected Commander of his
Commandery in 1890.

Mr. Greenleaf was a member of the
Presbyterian church and for many years
has been one of its most faithful mem-
bers. Perhaps no man in the county
had more friends, and justly so. Al-
ways a man of modest, retiring disposi-
tion, but genial and hospitable, he was a
loved figure in the town. As a husband
and father he was indulgent and affec-
tionate, the devotion of his only daughter
being a source of great pleasure to him.

The funeral was held on Sunday after-
noon at the home and was conducted by
Dr. R. L. Telford, of the First Presby-
terian church, after which the body was
laid to rest in the Richmond Cemetery,
where the grave was hidden beneath a
mass of fragrant flowers--Jove's offer-
ing.

A dollar is nothing to you. Our sub-
scription list is a big thing to us. Hand
us that dollar!

Woman.
(Pittsburg Dispatch.)
Who rules the world, what'er betides,
And ever in true worth abides?
A woman.

Who, ever constant, ever true,
And ever fond; through love, to do
A kindly duty--just for you?
A woman.

Who during all of wifehood's reign,
Will ever keep an honored name,
Like lustrous gold, without a stain,
And striving always for your gain?
A woman.

Who bears the brunt of worldly care?
Where duty lies is ever there,
And every pain her heart to share
Should anguish fall? An angel fair,
In kindly aid, her love deserves?
A woman.

And when life's work is laid aside;
When hulk of time are in the tide
That sweeps to seaward, ruthless, wide--
Who weeps? and in her heart's cry
And breathes the prayer that's not denied
At God's white throne where saints abide?
A woman.

Oh, woman! mother! sister! wife!
Thy blessing binds the sweeter life;
And through the battles, cares and strife
Thy sweet devotion, ever true,
Demands a crown of love's device,
For woman.

Mr. Chas. A. Keith entertained the Uni-
versity Club, of the Eastern State Normal
School, very delightfully on Monday even-
ing from 8 to 11 o'clock. An interesting
feature of the evening's entertainment was
a literary contest, which was much enjoyed.
Those present were: Messrs. Ben Barnard,
Lee Shearer, L. D. Nickell, Jim Shearer,
O. W. Cain, Joshua Smith, Walter Reid,
Eugene Spurlock, K. C. Goodman, A. B.
Thomas and Leland Cook.

Misses Cynthia and Nannie Davison en-
tertained three tables of Five Hundred on
Thursday evening in honor of their guest,
Miss Madrine Parry.

A beautiful reception was given at Sulli-
van Hall on Thursday evening by the Fac-
ulty of Eastern State Normal School to
the visiting Superintendents. The spacious
parlors were tastefully decorated with jon-
quills and ferns, and here, the guests were
received by Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Crabbe, Mrs.
Roark, Miss Patridge, Prof. and Mrs. Chas.
A. Keith, Miss Hurst and Madame Plo-
rowska. In the hall the punch bowl was
presided over by Mrs. S. B. Hume, Miss
Hansen and Miss Reid. Throughout the
evening lovely music added to the pleasure
of the invited guests.

Miss Austin Lilly entertained the Sher-
wood Music Club on Saturday afternoon
at her home on Lancaster ave.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs.
Daniels were entertained at dinner last
night by Captain Britain, U. S. N., and
Mrs. Britain at the Army and Navy Club.
The guests to meet them were Admiral
and Mrs. Nicholson, Admiral and Mrs.
Blue, Major-General and Mrs. Barnett,
Admiral George, Capt. H. S. Knapp, Captain
and Mrs. G. R. Clark, Captain and Mrs.
John Gibbons, Captain and Mrs. Henry B.
Wilson, Captain and Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. A.
P. Niblack, Captain and Mrs. Edward W.
Eberle, Mrs. G. F. Cooper, Commander
and Mrs. Archibald H. Davis, Commander
and Mrs. Henry A. Wiley and Mrs. C. F.
Preston--Washington Post.

Miss Mary Catherine White entertained
the Bridge Club most pleasantly on Sat-
urday afternoon. Besides the regular mem-
bers there were present: Misses Dean and
Lewis, of Owenboro, Misses Helen Ben-
nett and Elizabeth Wilmore. The trophy
was awarded to Miss Bennett, who played
for Miss Marianne Collins.

Miss Mary Traynor was hostess of the
Mary Pattie Music Club on Wednesday
afternoon, at which time a beautiful vocal
programme was given. The attendance
was good and all greatly enjoyed the after-
noon.

Mr. Lewis Neale very charmingly en-
tertained the Nullo Club on Thursday
afternoon at her attractive home in the
country.

On Wednesday evening the Model School
building presented a festive appearance,
the occasion being a number of lovely re-
ceptions which were held in the various
rooms in honor of the visiting Superin-
tendents. Each Congressional District had
its own headquarters and here they dis-
persed delightful hospitality. The build-
ing was beautifully decorated with flowers,
and choice refreshments were served.

Miss Emma Watts was hostess of the
Young Ladies' Bridge Club, Saturday after-
noon at her home on Lancaster avenue.

Personal
Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items.

SUCCESS.
If you wish success in life, make
perseverance your bosom friend,
experience your wise counselor, caution
your elder brother, hope your guardian
genius, (and The Climax-Madisonian
your family paper)--ADDISON.

Mrs. H. deB. Forbes was in Cincinnati
last week.

Hon. G. M. Smith has returned from
Indianapolis.

Mrs. W. H. Park, who has been ill for
the past week, is able to sit up.

Mr. John Arnold is sick at his home on
High street, suffering with a gripe.

Mr. Jonah Wagers left last week for
North Carolina to join his parents.

Miss Effie Land, of Lexington, is the at-
tractive guest of Miss Elizabeth Turley.

Mrs. Lewis Neale, who has been con-
fined with a gripe is now convalescent.

Mrs. D. M. Chenault, who has been vis-
iting in Mt. Sterling, has returned home.

Mrs. J. S. Johnson, of Lancaster, visited
her brother, Mr. John W. Arnold, Monday.

US THAT \$
Dr. E. B. Barnes went to Lexington,
Monday, to attend the Ministerial Associa-
tion.

Miss Virginia Deatherage has been quite
sick for several days, but is now able to be
out.

Miss Lucia Burnam left last Friday for
a few days visit to Mrs. E. B. Hume in
Louisville.

Mrs. J. W. Caperton has as her week-end
guests, Mrs. Bright and Mrs. Blackerman,
of Stanford.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blanton are receiv-
ing congratulations over a fine boy, who
arrived Monday morning.

Dr. Crossfield, of Transylvania University,
Lexington, was the week-end guest of Dr.
and Mrs. E. B. Barnes.

Miss Mary Shearer continues quite ill at
her home in the country, much to the re-
gret of numerous friends.

US THAT \$
Mrs. Chas. Weaver, of Louisville, has
been the guest of friends in the city for
several days.

AT LAST--We give in this issue on
page seven the concluding chapter of the
"Million Dollar Mystery"--Hoora!

Miss Catherine Hockest, of Cincinnati,
has arrived to take charge of Miss K. V.
Schmidt's trimming department.

Mrs. J. R. Pates spent Saturday in Lex-
ington, the guest of her daughter, Miss
Jeanette Pates, at Hamilton College.

Mrs. R. J. White is at French Lick
Springs, Indiana. She is there for her
health, as well as a visit to her daughter.

Mrs. C. S. Cotton, of this city, has been
called to Illinois by the serious illness of
her father, Mr. W. H. Ferrell, formerly of
this county.

Miss Hallie Hunter, who is attending
Madison Institute, spent the week-end with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hunter,
in Winchester.

Prof. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Gordon Imrie
and Mr. Canfield, of Berea, were guests of
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Turley and Dr. and
Mrs. E. B. Barnes, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ray White, who has been quite
sick at the Glyndon Hotel, was moved to
Gibson Infirmary, Sunday, and operated on
for appendicitis. She is improving nicely.

Miss Marie Louise Kellogg, of Richmond,
who is at school at Margaret College, Ver-
sailles, will come to-day to be the guest of
Miss Elise Smith for several days.--Frank-
fort Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Lohrich motored to
Louisville, Sunday, to visit their daughter,
Mrs. H. P. Kuhns. Mr. Lohrich will at-
tend the meeting of the State Bottlers' As-
sociation in session this week.

Mrs. A. F. West was in Richmond last
week. Col. J. R. Pates, of Richmond,
was here this week. Mr. Wm. Snowden
went to Richmond last Saturday. Miss
Eva Webb was in Richmond this week. Mrs.
C. T. Grinstead is visiting relatives in
Berea.--Estill Tribune.

Little Miss Mary Elizabeth Ferrell, the
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. "Doc" Ferrell,
celebrated her fifth birthday on Friday af-
ternoon with a beautiful party. Among
the methods of entertaining the little folks

In Society

WOMAN.
(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

Who rules the world, what'er betides,
And ever in true worth abides?
A woman.

Who, ever constant, ever true,
And ever fond; through love, to do
A kindly duty--just for you?
A woman.

Who during all of wifehood's reign,
Will ever keep an honored name,
Like lustrous gold, without a stain,
And striving always for your gain?
A woman.

Who bears the brunt of worldly care?
Where duty lies is ever there,
And every pain her heart to share
Should anguish fall? An angel fair,
In kindly aid, her love deserves?
A woman.

And when life's work is laid aside;
When hulk of time are in the tide
That sweeps to seaward, ruthless, wide--
Who weeps? and in her heart's cry
And breathes the prayer that's not denied
At God's white throne where saints abide?
A woman.

Oh, woman! mother! sister! wife!
Thy blessing binds the sweeter life;
And through the battles, cares and strife
Thy sweet devotion, ever true,
Demands a crown of love's device,
For woman.

Mr. Chas. A. Keith entertained the Uni-
versity Club, of the Eastern State Normal
School, very delightfully on Monday even-
ing from 8 to 11 o'clock. An interesting
feature of the evening's entertainment was
a literary contest, which was much enjoyed.
Those present were: Messrs. Ben Barnard,
Lee Shearer, L. D. Nickell, Jim Shearer,
O. W. Cain, Joshua Smith, Walter Reid,
Eugene Spurlock, K. C. Goodman, A. B.
Thomas and Leland Cook.

Misses Cynthia and Nannie Davison en-
tertained three tables of Five Hundred on
Thursday evening in honor of their guest,
Miss Madrine Parry.

A beautiful reception was given at Sulli-
van Hall on Thursday evening by the Fac-
ulty of Eastern State Normal School to
the visiting Superintendents. The spacious
parlors were tastefully decorated with jon-
quills and ferns, and here, the guests were
received by Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Crabbe, Mrs.
Roark, Miss Patridge, Prof. and Mrs. Chas.
A. Keith, Miss Hurst and Madame Plo-
rowska. In the hall the punch bowl was
presided over by Mrs. S. B. Hume, Miss
Hansen and Miss Reid. Throughout the
evening lovely music added to the pleasure
of the invited guests.

Miss Austin Lilly entertained the Sher-
wood Music Club on Saturday afternoon
at her home on Lancaster ave.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs.
Daniels were entertained at dinner last
night by Captain Britain, U. S. N., and
Mrs. Britain at the Army and Navy Club.
The guests to meet them were Admiral
and Mrs. Nicholson, Admiral and Mrs.
Blue, Major-General and Mrs. Barnett,
Admiral George, Capt. H. S. Knapp, Captain
and Mrs. G. R. Clark, Captain and Mrs.
John Gibbons, Captain and Mrs. Henry B.
Wilson, Captain and Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. A.
P. Niblack, Captain and Mrs. Edward W.
Eberle, Mrs. G. F. Cooper, Commander
and Mrs. Archibald H. Davis, Commander
and Mrs. Henry A. Wiley and Mrs. C. F.
Preston--Washington Post.

Miss Mary Catherine White entertained
the Bridge Club most pleasantly on Sat-
urday afternoon. Besides the regular mem-
bers there were present: Misses Dean and
Lewis, of Owenboro, Misses Helen Ben-
nett and Elizabeth Wilmore. The trophy
was awarded to Miss Bennett, who played
for Miss Marianne Collins.

Miss Mary Traynor was hostess of the
Mary Pattie Music Club on Wednesday
afternoon, at which time a beautiful vocal
programme was given. The attendance
was good and all greatly enjoyed the after-
noon.

Mr. Lewis Neale very charmingly en-
tertained the Nullo Club on Thursday
afternoon at her attractive home in the
country.

On Wednesday evening the Model School
building presented a festive appearance,
the occasion being a number of lovely re-
ceptions which were held in the various
rooms in honor of the visiting Superin-
tendents. Each Congressional District had
its own headquarters and here they dis-
persed delightful hospitality. The build-
ing was beautifully decorated with flowers,
and choice refreshments were served.

Miss Emma Watts was hostess of the
Young Ladies' Bridge Club, Saturday after-
noon at her home on Lancaster avenue.

The afternoon was a very delightful one,
and the trophy was won by Miss Callie
Miller Shackelford.

Miss Elath Buchanan, Mr. Spears Turley
and Mr. Cecil Simmons jointly celebrated
their birthdays on Sunday evening with
a chafing dish party at the home of
Mrs. A. C. Buchanan, on West Main
street. The dining room was very taste-
fully decorated with sweet peas and ferns,
and a happy evening was spent by the
assembled guests.

The Organ Recital given at the First
Christian church, Sunday evening, may be
classed as one of the notable musical
events of the winter. The organist, Prof.
Howard G. Taylor, showed not only great
technical ability, but demonstrated a rare
gift, that of awakening in the human heart
a response, at once, uplifting and ennob-
ling. His touch at times was as delicate
as a woman's, while again you were thrilled
by the mighty volume of sound that
rolled forth at his bidding. That Prof.
Taylor is a finished artist, is beyond ques-
tion. He was assisted by Mr. Gordon J.
Irvine, tenor, whose singing won the hearts
of all; two numbers being especially beau-
tiful, "My Ain Country" and "All Through
The Night." The entire programme was
well selected, being chosen with a view to
pleasing the various tastes. Should Prof.
Taylor and Mr. Irvine again favor Rich-
mond, they will be accorded a most royal
welcome. Following is the program:

Organ--Pilgrim Chorus.
Hymn--"All Hail the Power of Jesus'
Name," 95 (Congregation standing)

Organ--a. Communion in G.----Batiste
b. Carlfield's Funeral March, in-
troducing the melody "Flee as a Bird."

Vocal Solo--Gordon J. Imrie
a. "Comfort Ye."
b. "Every Valley Shall be Exalted."

Organ--a. Nymph in E Flat Major.----Lemare
b. Andantino.----Lemare

Vocal Solo--a. "I'm a Pilgrim."----Johnson
b. "My Ain Country."----Johnson

Organ--a. Selection of Familiar Melodies.
b. Selection of Familiar Hymns

Organ--Minuet.----Beethoven
Vocal Solo--a. "Echo."----Henry Somerset
b. "Through the Night"----Old Welsh

Melody adopted from Ar Byd Y Nos--
Words by H. Boulton.

Hymn--"How Firm a Foundation," 145.
Benediction.

Rarely has a more artistic musical pro-
gram been given in Richmond than that
which was heard at the Woman's Club on
Monday afternoon. Mrs. M. C. Kellogg
had charge of the program and again dem-
onstrated her ability as a leader. Mrs.
Chas. P. Weaver, of Louisville, was a guest
of the Club and made an interesting talk,
after which the following numbers were
beautifully given:

Valse--Brilliant opus 34 No. 3, Chopin,
Butterfly--Lavallée.----Mrs. Robt. Burnam

Butterfly--Lavallée.----Mrs. Robt. Burnam
Lullaby--Carrie Jacob Bond.----Miss Noland
Isis--Cadman.----Miss Pickels

Sonata--opus 31 No. 2, First Movement,
Lilac Time--Chas. Wilbey.----Miss Caperton
Valse Impromptue--Bachman (Two Pi-
anos)----Mrs. Kellogg, Mrs. McCaughey

About eighty of the young folks of the
Baptist church were delightfully enter-
tained at the home of Pastor and Mrs. J.
R. Reynolds, Monday evening.

Personal
Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items.

Fire Insurance Tornado

Telephone 707

Personal

Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items.

Mrs. Earl Jones, of Irvine, is in the city.

Mrs. Joseph Moore, Sr., of Lexington, is the guest of friends in this city.

Mrs. K. G. Wiggins is out again, after having been quite sick.

Mrs. J. W. Harris is in Lancaster, the guest of her brother, Mr. Will Leavel.

Hon. L. B. Herrington was in Lexington last week on business.

Mr. Grant E. Lilly was in Irvine the past week on legal business.

Mrs. Herbert Scrivner, of Winchester, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Mary Barr was the week-end guest of Miss Jennie Richardson in Berea.

Miss Lee Prather has returned to Lexington, after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Weber Hamilton have returned from a short visit to Cincinnati.

Miss Francis, of the Normal School, has been the guest of her sister, in Lancaster.

Miss Cornelia Munz has been the guest of Miss Lelia McKee at the Normal School.

Mrs. Percy Reed has gone to Paris to be with her mother, Mrs. Paton, who is very ill.

Miss Eunice Prather has returned to her home in Lancaster, after a visit to friends in this city.

Mrs. William Shearer, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hagan.

Mr. William Bybee, of Ashland, has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bybee.

Miss Mary Cosby, of Red House, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Baer.

Miss Mabel Mason has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mason, in the country.

Master W. K. Leavel, of Lancaster, has returned home after a visit to his aunt, Mrs. J. W. Harris.

Mrs. Elmer Deatherage has returned from a delightful visit to her sister at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Elmer Tate, who has been at the P. A. C. Infirmary for the past three weeks, is now able to be out.

Mr. William Severance, of Stanford, was in Richmond a short while Tuesday, en route to Cincinnati.

Mrs. A. H. Severance, of Stanford, spent a few days the past week with her father, Dr. M. C. Heath.

Mrs. Richard Buckner Spindle, of Virginia, has been the recent guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Vaughn.

Mr. Dean Squires, of Carlisle, has been here the past week attending the Superintendents meeting.

Miss Lydia Lewis, of Danville, attended the Convocation of County School Superintendents here last week.

Miss Verna Nobe, of the Normal School, was the guest of Miss Forester in Berea from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. M. C. Kellogg visited her daughter, Miss Marie Louise, at Margaret College, in Versailles last Saturday.

Mrs. G. S. Williams, of Red House, has returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Price, in Winchester.

Mrs. W. J. Grinstead has returned from Owensville, where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Brothers.

Mrs. George Previtt, Mrs. Will Oldham and Mr. Ben Previtt, of Winchester, were visitors here the past week.

Prof. E. R. Hall, of Woodstock, Conn., has been the guest of Mr. Waller Bennett, here, former classmates at Yale.

Mrs. H. M. Whittington and Mrs. H. C. Griggs have returned from Chicago, where they have been buying spring millinery.

Miss Mary Bradley, of Georgetown, attended the Convocation of School Superintendents in session here last week.

Miss Lelia Patridge, one of the most efficient and popular members of the Normal Faculty, spent Monday in Nicholasville.

Mrs. Joe Panther has returned to her home in Indiana, after spending several weeks with her father, Mr. Joe Giunichigliani, in this city.

Mrs. Geo. W. Shepherd and little son, Dick, have returned to their home in Winchester, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Miss Heverly, of the Normal Faculty, has returned from Henderson and Louisville, where she lectured at the Institute in session at the former place.

Mrs. John Williams, who has been under treatment at the Gibson Hospital in this city, returned to her home in Lancaster last week, and still continues very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Den Perry, who have spent the winter here, will return shortly to Owensboro to make their home. They have made many friends in Richmond, who will regret to see them leave.

Dr. E. C. McDougle delivered a very fine address on Wednesday evening in the Normal Chapel, his subject being, "The Future of Kentucky." A large crowd was out to hear him.

Among the visitors who attended the Convocation here last week were: Mrs. Cora Wilton Stewart, Miss Cora Adams, Senator Brock, Mr. James Speed and Hon. Barksdale Hamlett.

Miss Sue Bedford, of Winchester, who is attending the Normal School, visited her home last Sunday, accompanied by Miss Mattie Pigg. Miss Mary Crawford, also of the Normal School, visited her parents in Winchester.

Mrs. F. C. Oliver returned last week from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Still, at Charleston, S. C. She was accompanied home by her daughter and little six weeks' old granddaughter, Miss Leslie Clifton Still.

Sergeant Edward L. Shelton, Company C, United States Infantry, arrived in the city last week and has been putting "our boys" through the chutes, preparing them for Federal inspection. Every member of the local Company is urged to attend these exercises and endeavor to reach the 100 mark—perfection—on inspection day.

Additional Personals on Page 3

TOM RHEA COMES OUT FOR AUDITOR

Seeks Nomination on "Strong and Worthy" Democratic Ticket.

RECORDS AS ASSESSING OFFICER

is Reviewed in Refuting Reckless Charges of Favoritism Toward Big Corporate Interests Made by Owsley Stanley—Will Not Enter Into Controversy With His Detractor—Points With Pride to Manner in Which Present Administration of Treasurer's Office Has Overcome Deficit Inherited From Republican Predecessor.

Thomas S. Rhea of Logan county, present state treasurer of Kentucky and late chairman of the Democratic state campaign committee, today makes announcement of his candidacy for his party's nomination, in the August primary election, for the office of auditor of public accounts. In entering the race Mr. Rhea presents to the voters a brief review of his course as a member of the state board of valuation and assessment, the franchise tax board of the state, showing that that body has by unanimous action materially increased the assessment of all the large public service corporations, refuting the reckless charges made by Congressman Owsley Stanley that the board had been influenced in behalf of the corporations.

Mr. Rhea also reviews his course in the management of the state's

ship upon any legitimate industry. This board, with my active assistance, in the last three years, has increased the franchise valuations upon all the corporations of the state from \$45,000,000 to \$132,000,000; and four of the largest railroad companies, whose assessments were raised, have enjoyed the collection and carried the question into the federal courts, where the cases are now pending for a decision. The favorable settlement of these cases in the courts together with the large increases from other corporations which are not contested, means a great boon to the taxpayers and a most valuable increase in our revenues. In the four years of the present administration the increase of revenue from the assessments of these corporations, which have not contested increases, will amount to sum to the state far in excess of \$1,000,000; and the increase of revenues from the same source to the counties, cities, towns and school districts of the state will amount to about \$2,000,000 for the same period. Should the courts sustain the action of the board in the raises made upon the four railroad companies I have referred to, it would add about \$1,000,000 more revenue to the state and about \$2,000,000 more to the counties, cities, towns and school districts in the same four years.

Explains Single Attack.

Notwithstanding my well known record upon the board in these matters and my efforts to serve the best interests of the people by placing a large and a just burden of taxation upon the corporations, one man alone in all the state has undertaken to criticize me about the work of the board, and to reflect upon my conduct in connection with it. Mr. A. O. Stanley, some time ago, in announcing himself as a candidate for the nomination for governor, with his usual disregard for the truth, made an attack upon me and sought to create the impression that the corporations had been too favorably treated by the board, and that I and other gentlemen he mentioned had in some way been responsible for it. The record and the facts completely disprove his insinuations or charges, and show that no franchise board in the history of Kentucky ever made such large increases in the assessments of corporations. Mr. Stanley can hardly plead ignorance of these facts, because they have been discussed in the press and in the courts of the state a great deal in the last two or three years. I am not a candidate for the same office that he is seeking, nor do I propose to descend into a controversy with him and would not now mention him except for his wanton attack upon me. The people of Kentucky have learned to know him as a man utterly reckless and unreliable in his statements or in his charges against other men. The only criticisms that have ever been made about the work of this board have come from those who have complained that we have raised the



THOMAS S. RHEA OF LOGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

financial department, the treasurer's office, declaring that the present administration has well handled a difficult financial condition left to it by the last Republican administration. His card of announcement follows:

To the Democrats of Kentucky:

On the first Saturday of next August the Democrats of Kentucky will nominate their candidates for state offices, and make up their ticket to be submitted to the voters in the November election. In that primary I shall be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of auditor of public accounts; and in making this announcement, I trust that my fellow Democrats will give to my candidacy their serious and favorable consideration. I shall endeavor to be very brief in what I say in this announcement, and shall rely upon the fair and discriminating intelligence of the people for what support I may receive.

I hope I may be pardoned for calling attention briefly to my experience as an officeholder. As sheriff of my native county of Logan, and then for the last three years and more as treasurer of Kentucky, I have tried faithfully and earnestly to perform the duties of office as to justify the confidence of the people who so honored me.

Member of Important Boards.

As state treasurer I have been, according to law, a member of the important governing boards of the state, the sinking fund board, the printing board, the capital board and the board of valuation and assessment. This latter board is one of especial importance and consists of only three members, the auditor, the treasurer, and the secretary of state. It deals with the important question of fixing the franchise valuations upon all corporations doing business in this state, for purposes of taxation. The record made by the present board in the last three years has been remarkable and unprecedented. The board has not sought to hinder or cripple legitimate corporate industries of the state, but it has increased their franchise assessments that the state is now receiving several hundred thousand dollars more in taxes every year from this source than it ever received before. As a member of that board I have helped diligently in the work of adjusting these matters in accordance with the best interests of the people and without causing unjust hardship upon any legitimate industry.

Best Treatment for Constipation

My daughter used Chamberlain's Tablets in constipation with good result and I can recommend them highly," writes Paul B. Babbin, Brushy, La. For sale by all dealers. adv. mar

Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Recall. Orderlies—a mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Henry L. Perry.

Inherited Large Debt.

The present state administration, of which I am a member, inherited a large debt and a disordered condition of finances from the preceding Republican administration; and that inheritance, together with the increased demands upon our revenues for educational purposes, for Confederate pensions, and for other worthy causes, has imposed upon us a difficult situation to deal with, and one that has tried our best efforts and energies. As head of the treasury department of the state, I believe I may say without boasting, that its affairs under these difficulties have been conducted in a business-like and successful manner; that the revenues of the state have been properly guarded, and creditors have not been inconvenienced or disappointed. I believe the work of this administration, regardless of hostile criticism, will, when impartially and fairly measured, commend itself to the good opinion of fair-minded people.

It is now my desire to be on the Democratic ticket as its candidate for auditor and to serve in that office for the next four years. The experience I have had as treasurer, and in such close connection with the office of auditor, should enable me to render efficient and valuable service in that position.

I, therefore, ask the Democrats of Kentucky for their support in the August primary; and I ask that they place me upon a Democratic ticket so strong and worthy that it will deserve and receive the support of the good people of Kentucky in the November election. And may the people of our state in the election this year show their appreciation of the splendid and incomparable administration of President Wilson, and demonstrate that Kentucky, in the presidential election next year, will be ready to show its purpose to help in the work of reducing a president who has done such extraordinary service to the people of this country. Respectfully, THOMAS S. RHEA.

Advertisement

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Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Recall. Orderlies—a mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Henry L. Perry.

TURNAM'S INSURANCE AGENCY

Tobacco Insurance

Over Stockton's Drug Store

SPRING OPENING

WITH the advent of Spring we have ready for your approval "the pick of the market" in women's and misses' ready tailored wearing apparel.

The decrees of fashion for Spring and Summer of 1915 as approved by the authoritative influences who are the "arbiters of fashion," favor short full skirts and suit jackets with high waist line in strictly tailored effects.

Style-Craft

Our Spring offerings of Style-Craft coats and suits are the famous "man-tailored" garments which embody the recommendations of the creators of fashions and all that is desirable in the man-tailoring art.

The beautiful Style Book "Betty's Wardrobe" contains photographic reproductions of the season's choicest creations. Be sure to ask for your copy.

E. V. ELDER



Asthma-Catarrh and Bronchitis

Can Be Greatly Relieved by the New External Vapor Treatment.

Don't take internal medicines or habit-forming drugs for these troubles. Vick's "Vapo-Rub" Salve is applied externally and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. For Asthma and Hay Fever, melt a little Vick's in a spoon and inhale the vapors, also rub well over the spinal column to relax the nervous tension. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

THE GENUINE HAS THIS TRADE MARK. "VAPORUB" VICK'S Group and PNEUMONIA SALVE

A Name For The War.

There has been much speculation as to the name by which the European war will be known in history. Many names have been suggested, such as "The War of the Liars," "The War of the Censors," "The War of the Whole D—n Family," and the "War of the Nations." All of these have more or less merit, but when we encounter from time to time such names as Berlinow, Skiernewski, Sadlowiecki, Daklowa, Sochaczew, Bozra and Onjek we can't help thinking that a mighty good name would be "The War of the Jaw-breakers."—Louisville Times.

Barn Burned.

A stock barn on the R. P. McCoord farm on the Brookstown pike, near Red House, was totally destroyed by fire last Tuesday afternoon and a jack valued at \$1,000 was burned up. The barn was stocked with corn, hay and oats. The loss will reach about \$2,500; no insurance. The barn and contents were the property of C. W. Howard, now of Beltingham, Wash.

Stop Grunting.

Why suffer another minute? Vanishing Rheumatic Powder will cure you. If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$1 to us for a full-sized bottle. Keyless Remedy Co., Lexington, Ky. 8-1

Big Demand For Fords.

The Madison Garage sold two Ford touring cars last week, one to R. R. Wells and the other to Bush Rice, of this county. This makes a total of 13 Fords sold during the fiscal year, as follows:

J. H. Oldham, Bush Rice, C. F. Chapman, R. J. McCoy, Kellogg & Co., Morgan Taylor, Richmond; Drs. B. F. & M. M. Robinson, A. L. Golden, J. W. Bratcher, here; Merchants' Association, G. C. Walker, Lancaster; A. B. Howard, Valley View; R. R. Wells, Doyleville.

Last year during the same period there had been only seven Fords sold in Madison and Garrard counties, which is the territory controlled by the Madison Garage. This shows that there must be something in the claim that Ford popularity is on the increase, and it looks as though the buyers would share in the profits according to the offer made on each Ford car that is being sold.

The lower cost of Fords themselves, and also the lower cost of tires, gasoline, etc., together with the steadily advancing cost of grain and horse feed of all kinds, is proving a big selling argument for Fords.

Interesting Paper.

We have had the pleasure of looking over an old paper belonging to Mrs. Chas. A. Keith. The name it bears is "Public Ledger," and it was printed in Philadelphia in 1836. Some of the cuts accompanying the advertising matter are especially interesting. Among the things which strike the fancy is the following on the great violinist, Paganini: "It seems that this wonderful performer on the violin intends shortly to visit the United States."

"Who are they that pay three guineas to hear a tune by Paganini? Echo—a pack of ninnies!"

Feed of all kinds delivered to any place in Richmond at lowest prices. Elmer Tate, Irvine St. Phone 733. 4-1

Dressmaker Moves.

Mrs. Russell, the dressmaker, who has had rooms with Mrs. J. W. Harris, 3rd and Water streets, has moved over J. S. Stanifer's store, corner Second and Main. Mrs. Russell's long and successful experience in her line of business warrants her in asking a trial of her work. She believes she can please the most fastidious. 2-1

STOCK AND FARM

J. I. Hamilton, of Lancaster, purchased the farm of J. Y. and J. F. Robinson, near Lancaster, last week at \$85 an acre. The farm contains 350 acres and is one of the most productive tracts in Garrard county.

W. M. Robb, of Clark county, has sold 50 acres of hemp, to be grown this year, at 7 1/2 cents per pound. Several other Clark county farmers will each grow 75 acres of this crop.

Chairman J. W. Newman, of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, and Dr. A. J. Payne have recommended that the Bourbon Stock Yards, in Louisville, be opened.

Wm. R. Cook, of Lancaster, purchased 9 head of mules from J. Fleecce Robinson at an average of \$195 per head.

At Mt. Sterling, on court day last, Thomas McClintock, of Millersburg, bought several head of work mules at prices ranging from \$140 to \$160 per head.

Wm. Gore, a former resident of Nicholas county, now of Larned, Kas., raised a crop of 18,000 bushels of wheat this year, which brought him a total of \$23,100. He sold 8,000 bushels at 95c and 10,000 bushels at \$1.55 per bushel.

For Sale.

A number one Remington typewriter, nearly new. Also set of carriage harness and a gentleman's saddle. R. J. McKee, Phone 90 and 108. 6-1

We still have a few

Rugs and Carpet Samples

that we are selling At a Bargain

Bennett and Higgins

Furniture and Undertaking

A Legally GUARANTEED CURE for Hog Cholera

Think of it, Mr. Farmer, here's a remedy for hog cholera that is sold under a "Legal Guarantee Bond." How can you afford to take chances against hog cholera when you can get this remedy so cheap?

Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy is the only remedy ever put up that is guaranteed to cure and prevent hog cholera. It does the work better than any other known remedy. If it did not, it would not be sold on such a strong guarantee. At All Druggists. Write for free booklet telling how to use hog cholera.

BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

Sold by Perry's Drug Store, Richmond, Ky.

The Climax-Madisonian One-Year \$1.00

RUNAWAY JUNE

SEVENTH EPISODE.

The Tormentors.

CHAPTER I.
THE WIDOW O'KEEFE stooped quickly and snatched something from the floor while five strangers peered into every absurd nook and corner of the two rooms and bath which comprised the Widow O'Keefe's top floor of June. The object was a small snapshot of June. The deserted husband of pretty June Warner was at the hall door with his hand reached out for the knob, and in another instant Ned Warner and June would have been face to face. In that instant the Widow O'Keefe whipped the snapshot under her apron, and the very swiftness of the motion struck into the corner of Ned Warner's restless eyes. He turned, and he and the father of June glanced at each other. There was something suspicious in the bent and warped and withered Widow O'Keefe and her tall slip of a son. Ned came abruptly from the door and renewed his search. At that very moment June, just outside, had paused on the third step from the bottom to retie the bow upon her apron. In that pause she gave a rigorous pat to make it behave and stay in place. Slim young Sammy O'Keefe walked to the window, whistling, and glanced out with an air of great indifference. On the other side of the street stood Officer Toole, his eyes roved in the hallway up the stairs, jumped off with a footstep as light as a feather, grabbed the astounded girl by the wrist and dragged her down the steps at the risk of both their necks. Sammy shoved June into the second floor hall closet. Sammy locked the door and stuck the key in his pocket and set the springs in his thin legs to work and was sitting lazily on the top step, bored and whistling softly, when Ned Warner and Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and Bobby and Iris Blithering came out, Bobby extremely dejected and Iris explaining volubly that it was all a mistake. June couldn't possibly have been here. But she must have been, after all, because—Still, how could it be?

June in the dark closet, shut off from all light and sound, stood bewildered, her eyes distended in the darkness, while Ned stood not two feet away from her. He had seen the snapshot of her, as if some delicate magnetism had caught and held him there. No trace of her anywhere; no trace of Marie, the French-Canadian maid with the high cheek bones; no trace of the mysterious black Vandyked man, whom none of them had ever mentioned to the Widow O'Keefe, Gilbert Blye! Ned clutched his fists, and his brow grew black as his mind filled with the image of that dark, handsome face with its glowing eyes and suave smile. That image had never been absent from Ned's mind since the disappearance of his beautiful bride. A thousand times that succession of incidents had flashed upon his memory with vivid clearness—June asleep in the Pullman drawing room on their honeymoon trip, while he, up forward, happily smoked; the finding her gone after the train had left Tarrytown; the discovery that she had been helped by the black Vandyked man to board a local headed to New York; Ned's chase after them in an express train, and his train pulling alongside them in the approach to the Grand Central station, the slight, through the darkness of the parallel cars, of that suave stranger bending over June with his infernal smile, and her smiling up at him; Blye following June's taxi in another from the station, and Ned's fruitless pursuit in a third taxi; the chase out to Bryn Mawr that same night, when June had stolen her clothes and Marie, the return chase, where Ned had seen June and Marie step into Blye's luxurious limousine and whirl away with him! Everywhere that Ned had found a trace of June he had found a trace of Gilbert Blye, and he wished to live for one thing—to meet Blye face to face and with his bare hands strangle that scoundrel to death!

Ned became aware of the Widow O'Keefe coming from midway of the stairs. She was a frail looking old woman, with her gnarled hands clasped before her, but her beady little eyes were as sharp as the unexpected fires from dull jewels, and there was not one more of Ned's party which escaped her. Sammy, still whistling with overconfidence, was so persistently not gazing at the closet door that it was a wonder no one asked for the key. "We're wasting our time," finally said Iris Blithering. "We're probably letting them get away." And June's friend took her husband with her. The rest of the party followed. Jeanville Marie, disguised in the authoritatively tight black mourning suit of the Widow O'Keefe, was many blocks out of the danger zone, smothering in a telephone booth and calling up the place where June had gone to work. Mrs. Villard was not in her beautiful home up, the Hudson, nor



A Severe Looking Man Came Out to Meet Them.

across from Tim Courky's saloon. Any policeman can tell you the place. Hurry! And Marie, starting another seam in the Widow O'Keefe's mourning dress, plunged out of the telephone booth, battling for air. Mrs. Villard stepped at the moment, with a missing slip of clothing upon her lips; then she gave the number of a magnificent club. The man whom a brass buttoned page brought through the marble corridors from the leather hung lobby to answer the call wore a suave smile and a black Vandyke. "This is Mrs. Villard, Gilbert," came the low, sweet voice. "I have something very important to tell you, June."

"Oh!" Gilbert Blye stroked his black Vandyke with his long, lean, white fingers. "I'll join you immediately wherever you say."

"Shall I stop at your club?" "Please," Gilbert Blye walked out of the telephone booth, sent for his hat and sat in the reception room near the door. The family limousine of the Moores had no sooner rolled away from the widow's house than Sammy O'Keefe unlocked the closet door in proud self approbation.

"What was it?" June asked. "Your husband, miss?" And the Widow O'Keefe laughed her cackling triumph and rubbed her gnarled hands over each other. "It's small satisfaction he got out of me and Sammy with his prying and inquisitiveness!"

"Ned!" cried June, and she clutched at the banister rail. "It was because 'Right where you're standing,' miss. And your father and mother and—'Daddy! Mummy!' The tears gathered."

"Don't you mind, darlin'," encouraged the widow heartily. "They got nothing out of either Sammy or me, Sammy, I'm proud of you, boy. I didn't know you could be so good, and I'll never believe anything you tell me again. And there was a couple of your friends, miss—hearty soul of a young woman that never left off talking or laughing or crying or something one minute after the other and her husband, a henpecked little fellow that'll be no trouble until he gets waked up some day; then watch out for his kind! My Dan was that way. He'd be in bed at night and day till I see the glint begin to come in his eye—Why, darlin', what's the matter? Sammy, you big simpleton, why don't you get Miss June a glass of water! And be quick, yill you?"

Janbering out all her pent-up excitement, not a word of which June had heard, she helped the colorless, half fainting girl up to her own rooms and mothered around her with a soliloquy

which was truly as lively as her tongue and far more sincere.

June might as well have been alone for all that she was conscious of the O'Keefe ministrations. They had been here, here in these very rooms, Ned, her father and mother! How she longed for them! How she wished they had found her! And a great flood of love surged up in her. She must see them! She must go to them at once! She must give up this foolish fight for a romantic ideal and be just a girl, and return to her own people, and be petted and forgiven, and be clasped in Ned's strong arms, never to leave them again! She rose with a wild impulse to hurry straight after them, but her knees bent under her. She had not known how much this sudden emotion had taken away her strength. The Widow O'Keefe pressed her tenderly back in her chair, and Sammy held a glass to her lips and spilled a trickle of water on her chin. She smiled at them both, for she was very fond of them; then the widow drew Sammy from the room and put June on the bed, and took off her little shoes, and drew the blinds, and left her alone to cry it out. And the Widow O'Keefe rasped her own eyes with lumpy knuckles as she closed the door.

June sat suddenly bolt upright and dried her eyes and hunted for her shoes. How had everything looked in the room! Why, everything was gone! And where was Marie?

Marie had just turned the corner of Officer Dowd's post when there came a swift knock and a family limousine which she remembered with a jump in her breast. Suddenly there was a loud yelp of joy from a handsome collier sitting beside the driver, and Bouncer, who never left his seat when in the city, was halfway to the curb in one spring. With a shriek Marie headed for the nearest alley, Bouncer barking happily at her heels.

Five voices yelled for Jerry to stop, but it was unnecessary. That good chauffeur had used both brakes, and the Moores, the Blithering and Ned Warner all tried to crowd out of the door. While the agitated Bobby blocked the doorway Ned rushed after Marie, but he suddenly found himself breastbone to breastbone with Officer Dowd.

"Excuse me," said Officer Dowd, still breathing him. "Was it you or me that's in the road?" "I want to speak to that young woman!" And Ned tried to pass around Officer Dowd as "that young woman," accompanied by the leaping Bouncer, turned swiftly into a narrow alley. The last flash of her was a red and white striped stocking.

Officer Dowd was at this moment one of the most awkward men on the force. He had tried to shove around Ned, and now they met again, breastbone to breastbone. "Get out of my way!" yelled Ned. "Who you orderin'?" retorted Officer Dowd. "She was a servant of mine," said Ned. "Did she steal anything?" demanded Dowd. "No."

"Then it's none of my business." And Officer Dowd looked toward the alley with a twinkling dawning in his eye. Marie knew every turn and twist within ten blocks of the Corners. "Go on and speak to the lady."

They went down to the alley mouth and looked in. There was a wilderness of crooked byways and no Marie visible.

"Where to, sir?" asked Jerry. "The Widow O'Keefe's!" declared Ned.

CHAPTER II.
MARIE dashed into the O'Keefe house as fast as her red and white striped legs would carry her. Fast as she was, Bouncer was six springs ahead of her, and she had no sooner started to open the door than he burst out of her grasp and was across the door and up the stairs and tramping all over June, barking in her ear.

"Bouncer!" sobbed June. "Bouncer!" "Will you be still!" screamed Marie to the dog. "Miss June, dear, get up!"

They swept into the reception room a woman who almost stopped June's breath. She was startlingly handsome. With a skin like velvet, a complexion of exquisite tinging, a facial contour without a flaw. Her nose was perfectly modeled, her eyes were full and large and round and clear as crystal, and she held her head tilted backward at a slight angle which was the perfection of insolence. She was extravagantly gowned and glittering with jewels, but the most remarkable thing in connection with her was the transformation in the severe man. He had been changed from metal into wax; his eyes had come to life and on his lips a smile.

"Why, my dear," he said, "this is an unexpected pleasure. May I ask you to wait just a moment?" And he glanced apprehensively toward his private office, where a small, impatient man, with his gloves clamped on a cane, sat nervously.

"I don't think I shall need to wait." And the woman glanced around the reception room. Her glance swept just above the head of Mrs. Villard, but it swept downward as it came to June. She calmly lifted her point, haughty, longnosed, opened it with a snap and surveyed the girl from head to foot with a cold appraisalment of that beautiful young person's charms. She swept her gaze to her beaming husband. "I shall need some money," she remarked, and there was an additional insolence in her having made herself oblivious to the fact that there were strangers present.

"With pleasure, my dear." And Mr. Pinknam was as obsequious as if he had been a salesman whom the woman had just favored with a large order. "How much shall it be?"

"Ten thousand," she said calmly. The impatient little man leaned forward and started to talk as Pinknam sat down at his desk, but no attention was paid to his eager renewal of the conversation, and he died into fainting. Mrs. Pinknam stood in disdainful repose. "I have made it twenty," Mr. Pinknam observed, using the ingratiating tones as he tried to smile. "Thank you," she said and, folding the check, dropped it into a little gold purse as if it were a trifle of vulgar insignificance. If the man had thought by his eagerness and generosity to strike from her any spark of gratitude or affection he had been mistaken, for, having thanked him in a manner which she thought herself an insult, she bade him goodbye and swept from the office. And the man? He beamed after her!

Mrs. Villard and June breathed a sigh of relief. They were invited into a handsome inner office. The insolent



Blye Offered Her a Trip on a Private Yacht.

quick tones for a moment. "At Pinknam's, then, you think, in half an hour." And Mrs. Villard's nod he lifted his hat and the car drove away. Blye gave the fat man a quarter and went back into his club. The fat man stuck the coin into his pocket, went to a telephone and boresilly called for a number.

A sharp faced woman with a long nose and high peaked eyebrows answered that call. "Say, this is Bill Wolf," reported the thick one. "Say, I got him! Do you know where Pinknam's is?"

"Yes!" unexpectedly shrieked Mrs. Blye. "Well, your husband's gonna be there in half an hour and meet the gal!" "June Warner?" snarped Mrs. Blye violently. "That's the name," said Bill Wolf. "I heard him say it half a dozen times."

Honora was hastily preparing to go out when a sudden thought came to her, and she called up Ned Warner. He had just arrived at the lonely apartment which June and he had fitted up with such care. "Well, Mr. Warner," came the parrot-like voice of Honora, "your wife is to meet my husband in the offices of Benjamin Pinknam, in the Bond Securities building, in half an hour."

The coast was quite clear when Mrs. Villard arrived opposite the O'Keefe house. Sammy came out on the doorstep. "Do you know where Mrs. O'Keefe lives? This lady says she has a young lady friend stoppin' there, and—"

"Is it Mrs. Villard?" asked Sammy, and he exchanged a pleasant smile with the lady. "Yes, indeed. Is Miss June at home?" "No," he grinned, "but you come right in."

The coast was still clear when, a few minutes later, Mrs. Villard and June and Marie and Bouncer and a huge bundle of clothes came out of the passageway between the O'Keefe and McPherson houses and climbed into the car.

In front of one of the tallest of those mighty towers which commerce has reared as monuments to her imperious sway Mrs. Villard led June through portals of a majesty which would have graced a cathedral in older days. June, lost in the beauty of this entrance, did not notice a peculiar circumstance. Mrs. Villard had dismissed her car, sending Marie and Bouncer home with the clothes.

She hurried straight back to the elevator with June and shot up to the eleventh floor where they entered a suite of offices furnished with the heavy richness of a club or a millionaire bachelor's quarters. Mrs. Villard on announcing her name was shown at once into a private reception room. A meeting with her came out to meet them, a hard, cold, snubbing smile, less face and a metallic looking nose and chin.

"I'll see you in just a moment, Mrs. Villard," he said in an unbending voice, and his chill gray eyes roving to June, speculated appreciatively upon that very pretty young person.

They swept into the reception room a woman who almost stopped June's breath. She was startlingly handsome. With a skin like velvet, a complexion of exquisite tinging, a facial contour without a flaw. Her nose was perfectly modeled, her eyes were full and large and round and clear as crystal, and she held her head tilted backward at a slight angle which was the perfection of insolence. She was extravagantly gowned and glittering with jewels, but the most remarkable thing in connection with her was the transformation in the severe man. He had been changed from metal into wax; his eyes had come to life and on his lips a smile.

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ly handsome woman! In Mrs. Pinknam the runaway bride had recognized another and a startling phase of her own problem. Here it was again—the same, never ending condition of the man owning all and the woman none, of a man giving and the woman receiving. Suddenly June gave a start of mingled surprise and fright. In the doorway stood the darkly handsome, snarlingly smiling Gilbert Blye!

CHAPTER III.
GILBERT BLYE snarledly approached June, and Mrs. Villard went into an adjoining office to talk with Mr. Pinknam. Following Blye came Orin Cunningham, Tommy Thomas and a white haired man with heavy lidded eyes.

Then June received the shock of her life—Blye offered her a trip on a private yacht. He had a photo of it with him. She gazed in amazement and refused it.

Then Cunningham drew out a check book and asked her how much money she needed. June's cheeks paled. She burst into the office where Mrs. Villard sat with the Iron Pinknam. "Did you bring me here to be tormented by those people?" she demanded. Her cheeks were flaming, her eyes snarling.

Mrs. Villard hesitated a moment. "Did you?" insisted June. "If so I shall resign!" "Why, no, child," returned Mrs. Villard rising and holding out her hand. "I only want you to do the things best for you to do," Mrs. Villard said. "I'm going!" June suddenly decided.

The Iron man bowed. There was no glint in his metallic eye, no smile on his unbending lips. June, followed by Mrs. Villard, sat through the magnificent reception room and into the hall. Blye and his companions followed them.

At that moment Ned Warner's taxi cab drew up in front of the Bond Securities building, and close behind it came the electric of Honora Blye, that lady driving herself bolt upright. June darted into the first elevator, and her pursuers crowded in after her. Mrs. Villard put an arm around June in a corner of the elevator, and there were tears in her eyes as she talked with the distracted girl. It was that which brought sympathy to June, and it was her greatest weakness, sympathy, and by the time they reached the ground floor she had consented to return to Pinknam's with Mrs. Villard.

She would not talk to the others, however, and they very wisely held their peace. As they emerged on the main floor, however, Cunningham turned to her with twinkling jealousy in his eyes, and, leaning over, whispered something into her ear just as she was about to step into the adjoining upward bound elevator.

At that very instant Ned Warner stepped into the elevator, closely followed by Honora Blye. He saw his beautiful bride in the company of the black Vandyked man, who was watching her with that suave smile upon his dark, handsome face, while a debonaire white mustached man bent over her familiarly and whispered in her ear. He saw June blush; he saw her step back; then the lady with her drew her into the elevator. Blye and the others crowded after her, and as Ned raged vengefully through the corridor, with the shrieking Honora behind him, the door closed with a bang, and the car shot upward.

They rushed into the next car, Ned black browsed and silent, and the shrill Honora jabbering incessantly. The car had scarcely started to move when a sudden idea came to Ned, and he turned to Mrs. Blye with the first words he had spoken to her. "We might miss them," he snapped. "They may have seen us and not go to the office you named. I'll go back down and wait."

He rushed into the elevator at the eleventh floor the door of a down car changed. If Ned had got out at the first stop, which was the ninth floor, he would have caught that down car. But more than that. He would have come face to face with June and the one person whom of all the people in this world he most longed to meet, Gilbert Blye.

June, who had burst from her tormentors at the ninth floor, stepped into the down car which Ned two floors above had just missed. Mrs. Villard, still pleading, followed her, and Blye's audacious crew followed them. Two down cars shot by Ned, and by the time he reached the main floor the faces for which he was watching were lost in the throng at the door. He might even then have distinguished his runaway bride and the man with the black Vandyke had he looked in that direction, but he did not expect to see them there. He expected to see them coming through the open door of an elevator, the girl whom he loved alone everything in the world and the scoundrel whom he intended to strangle to death.

June meantime had hailed a taxi. She saw standing in front of the door the luxurious limousine of Gilbert Blye and understood why Mrs. Villard had dismissed her own car. "So Mr. Blye was to take us home?" she boldly charged. "Don't, child!" begged Mrs. Villard, beginning to be as much distracted as June. "Let's go home," and, stepping in the taxi with June, she gave a sharp direction to the driver. "Don't you dare follow us," she ordered Blye and his companions.

The tormentors laughed and walked forward to Blye's car. Uptown on busy Broadway sped June and Mrs. Villard, and by the time they had reached Columbus circle June's suspicions of Mrs. Villard were allayed. Through beautiful Central park with its branches interlaced against the wintry sky, and now June was beginning to feel a little more kindly toward the vicious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

On Spuyten Duyvil parkway a luxurious limousine had halted, and as the taxi passed it rolled out and followed. In it sat June's determined pursuers, and on the dark, handsome face of Gilbert Blye was again that suave smile. June turned chill with nervous apprehension. Gilbert Blye was enjoying that chase immensely, and he watched the weaving, swaying taxi with always that suave smile. Suddenly Blye leaned forward with an oath, and there was a shriek from the vicious brunette. Something seemed to be wrong with the steering wheel of the taxi, for, as it went up the hill ahead of them, it wobbled to and fro uncertainly, dangerously near the crumbling bank which was protected by a flimsy rail, and there was a curve ahead!

There was a cry of horror from them all as the taxi at the curve ran up the embankment, paused at the brink for a moment and then with its precursors inside crashed through the rail and plunged down the hill!

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An up-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 53 years.

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A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold is once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

For several years I have been troubled with colds at each change of season. I took Peruna and was cured. I feel a cold coming on I take a little Peruna and it does me good. Mr. Charles E. Many, 12 Water St., Oshkosh, Wis.

I give the children Peruna if they have a cold, and it always relieves them. Mrs. J. D. Hayes, 1387 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md.

"When I feel a cold coming on I take a little Peruna and it does me good." Mr. Charles E. Many, 12 Water St., Oshkosh, Wis.

"No family should ever be without Peruna, for it is an unfailing cure for colds." Mrs. M. E. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky.

EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent to the victim, signed with a "clutching hand." The last victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend James, a newspaper man. By an ingenious ruse Clutching Hand smuggles into Elaine's home a flask of liquid air which she supposes to be a package of valuable papers. It blows open the safe in which it is placed, but Kennedy arrives in time to prevent the robbery. The detective narrowly escapes death in his apartment where Clutching Hand has placed a shot gun so that it is fired by the electrical connection formed when Kennedy places his hands on a framed photograph of Elaine.

FIFTH EPISODE

The Poisoned Room. Elaine and Craig were much together during the next few days. Somehow or other, it seemed that the chase of the Clutching Hand involved long conferences in the Dodge library, and even, in fact, extended to excursions into the notoriously crime-infested neighborhood of Riverside drive, with its fashionable procession of automobiles and go-carts—as far north as

geed, as that desperate haunt known as Grant's tomb.

But to return to the more serious side of the affair.

Kennedy and Elaine had scarcely come out of the house and descended the steps, one afternoon, when a sinister face appeared in a basement arena-way near by.

It was the Clutching Hand.

He wore a telephone inspector's hat and coat and carried a bag slung by a strap over his shoulder. For once he had left off his mask, but in place of it, his face was covered by a scraggy black beard. The disguise was effective.

He saw Kennedy and Miss Dodge and slunk unobtrusively against a railing with his head turned away, laughing and chattering, they passed.

Then he turned in the other direction and, going up the steps of the Dodge house, rang the bell.

"Telephone inspector," he said in a loud tone as Michael, in Jennings' place for the afternoon, opened the door.

He accompanied the words with the sign, and Michael admitted him.

As it happened, Aunt Josephine was upstairs in Elaine's room. She was fixing flowers in a vase on the dressing table of her idolized niece. Meanwhile, Rusty, the collie, lay, half blinking, on the floor.

"Who is this?" she asked, as Michael led the bogus telephone inspector into the room.

"A man from the telephone company," he answered deferentially.

Aunt Josephine, unphosphorized, allowed them to enter without a further question.

Quickly, like a good workman, Clutching Hand went to the telephone instrument and by dint of keeping his finger on the hook and his back to the telephone succeeded in conveying the illusion that he was examining it.

No sooner was the door shut than the Clutching Hand hastily opened his bag and from it drew a small powder-spraying outfit, such as I have seen used for spraying bug powder. He then took out a sort of muzzle with an elastic band on it and slipped it over his head so that the muzzle protected his nose and mouth.

He seemed to work a sort of pump-like attachment and from the nozzle of the spraying instrument blew out a cloud of powder which he directed at the wall.

Meanwhile, Michael, in the hallway, on guard to see that no one bothered the Clutching Hand at his work, was overcome by curiosity to see what his master was doing. He opened the door a little bit and gazed stealthily through the crack into the room.

Clutching Hand was now spraying the rug close to the dressing table of Elaine and was standing near the mirror. He stooped down to examine the rug. Then, as he raised his head, he happened to look into the mirror. In it he could see the full reflection of Michael behind him, gazing into the room.

"The scoundrel!" muttered Clutching Hand, with repressed fury at the discovery.

He rose quickly and shut off the spraying instrument, stuffing it into the bag. He took a step or two toward the door. Michael drew back, fearfully, pretending now to be on guard

Clutching Hand opened the door and, still wearing the muzzle, beckoned to Michael. Michael could scarcely control his fears. But he obeyed, entering Elaine's room after the Clutching Hand, who locked the door.

"Where you watching me?" demanded the master criminal, with rage.

Michael, trembling all over, shook his head. For a moment Clutching Hand looked him over disdainfully at the clumey lie.

Then he brutally struck Michael in the face, knocking him down. An ungovernable, almost insane fury seemed to possess the man as he stood over the prostrate footman, cursing.

"Get up!" he ordered.

Michael obeyed, thoroughly cowed. "Take me to the cellar, now," he demanded.

Michael led the way from the room without a protest, the master criminal following him closely.

Down into the cellar, by a back way, they went, Clutching Hand still wearing his muzzle and Michael saying not a word.

Suddenly Clutching Hand turned on him and seized him by the collar.

"Now, go upstairs, you!" he muttered, shaking him until his teeth fairly chattered, "and if you watch me again—I'll kill you!"

He thrust Michael away, and the footman, overcome by fear, hurried upstairs. Still trembling and fearful, Michael paused in the hallway.

He put his hand on his face where the Clutching Hand had struck him. Then he waited, muttering to himself. As he thought it over, anger took the place of fear. He slowly turned in the direction of the cellar.

Meanwhile, Clutching Hand was standing by the electric meter. He examined it carefully, feeling where the wires entered and left it, and starting to trace them out. At last he came to a point where it seemed suitable to make a connection for some purpose he had in mind.

Quickly he took some wire from his bag and connected it with the electric light wires. Next, he led these wires, concealed, of course, along the cellar floor, in the direction of the furnace.

The furnace was one of the old hot air heaters and he paused before it as though seeking something. Then he bent down beside it and uncovered a little tank.

He thrust his hand gingerly into it, bringing it out quickly. The tank was nearly full of water.

Next from his capacious bag he took two metal poles, or electrodes, and fastened them carefully to the ends of the wires, placing them at opposite ends of the tank in the water.

For several moments he watched. The water inside the tank seemed the same as before, only on each electrode there appeared bubbles, on one bubbles of oxygen, on the other of hydrogen. The water was decomposing under the current by electrolysis.

Another moment he surveyed his work to see that he had left no loose ends. Then he quietly let himself out of the house.

The next morning Rusty, who had been Elaine's constant companion since the trouble had begun, awakened his mistress by flicking her hand as it hung limply over the side of her bed.

She awakened with a start and put her hand to her head. She felt ill.

"Poor old fellow," she murmured, half dazedly.

Rusty moved away again, wagging his tail listlessly. The collie, too, felt ill.

"Why, Miss Elaine—what ees ze matter? You are so pale!" exclaimed the maid, Marie, as she entered the room a moment later with the morning's mail on a salver.

"I don't feel well, Marie," she replied, trying with her slender white hand to brush the cobwebs from her brain. "I—I wish you'd tell Aunt Josephine to telephone Doctor Hayward."

"Yes, mademoiselle," answered Marie.

Languidly Elaine took the letters one by one off the salver.

Finally she selected one and slowly tore it open. It had no superscription, but it a word arrested her attention and transfixed her with terror.

It read:

"You are sick this morning. Tomorrow you will be worse. The next day you will die unless you discharge Craig Kennedy."

It was signed with the mystic trademark of the fearsome Clutching Hand!

Elaine drew back into the pillows, horror-stricken.

Quickly she called to Marie. "Go—get Aunt Josephine—right away!"

And Marie rushed down the hall. Elaine seized the telephone and called Kennedy's number.

Kennedy, in his stained laboratory apron, was at work before his table, while Elaine was watching him with interest, when the telephone rang.

"Without a word he arrested her attention and transfixed her with terror."

"This is terrible—terrible," he muttered, as he hurried across the campus of the university to a taxicab stand.

A few minutes later, when he arrived at the Dodge mansion, we found Aunt Josephine and Marie doing all they could under the circumstances.

Doctor Hayward had arrived and had just finished taking the patient's pulse and temperature as our cab pulled up.

Elaine was quite ill indeed.

"Oh! I'm so glad to see you," she breathed with an air of relief as Kennedy advanced.

"Why—what is the matter?" asked Craig anxiously.

Doctor Hayward shook his head doubtfully, but Kennedy did not notice him, for, as he approached Elaine, she drew from the covers where she had concealed it a letter and handed it to him.

Craig took it and read:

"You are sick this morning. Tomorrow you will be worse. The next day you will die unless you discharge Craig Kennedy."

At the signature of the Clutching Hand he frowned, then, noticing Doctor Hayward, turned to him and repeated his question, "What is the matter?"

Doctor Hayward continued shaking his head. "I cannot diagnose her symptoms," he shrugged.

There seemed to be a faint odor, almost as if of garlic, in the room. It was unmistakable and Craig looked about him curiously, but said nothing.

As he sniffed, he moved impatiently and his foot touched Rusty, under the head. Rusty whined and moved back lazily. Craig bent over and looked at him.

"What's the matter with Rusty?" he asked. "Is he sick, too?"

"Why, yes," answered Elaine, following Craig with her deep eyes.

Craig reached down and gently pulled the collie out into the room. Rusty crouched down close to the floor. His nose was hot and dry and feverish. He was plainly ill.

"How long has Rusty been in the room?" asked Elaine.

"All night," answered Elaine. "I wouldn't think of being without him now."

"May I take Rusty along with me?" Craig asked finally.

Elaine hesitated. "Surely," she said at length, "only he gentle with him."

"Of course," he said simply. "I thought that I might be able to discover the trouble from studying him."

We stayed only a few minutes longer, for Kennedy seemed to realize the necessity of doing something immediately, and even Doctor Hayward was fighting in the dark.

Back in the laboratory, Kennedy set to work immediately, brushing every thing else aside. He began by drawing off a little of Rusty's blood in a tube, very carefully.

"As a germ," he said, pointing to the little incision he had made, "will you take care of him?"

Quickly Elaine made one test after another.

As he did so I sniffed. There was an unmistakable odor of garlic in the air which made me think of what I had already noticed in Elaine's room.

"Arsenuretted hydrogen," he answered, still engaged in verifying his tests. "This is the Marsh test for arsenic."

"Arsenic!" I repeated, in horror.

I had scarcely recovered from the surprise of Kennedy's startling revelation when the telephone rang again. Kennedy seized the receiver, thinking as he thought something, the message might be from or about Elaine.

But from the look on his face and from his manner, I could gather that, although it was not from Elaine herself, it was about something that interested him greatly.

"Good!" I heard him say finally. "I shall keep the appointment—absolutely."

"What was it?" I asked, eagerly.

"It was Elaine's footman, Michael," he replied, thoughtfully. "As I suspected, he says that he is a confederate of the Clutching Hand, and if we will protect him he will tell us the trouble with Elaine."

I considered a moment. "How's that?" I queried.

"Well," added Craig, "you see, Michael has become infuriated by the treatment he received from the Clutching Hand. I believe he cuffed him in the face yesterday. Anyway, he says he has determined to get even and betray him."

I did not like the looks of the



Craig Reached Down and Gently pulled the Collie into the Room.

thing, and said so. "Craig," I objected vehemently, "don't go to meet him. It is a trap."

Kennedy had evidently considered my objection already.

"It may be a trap," he replied slowly, "but Elaine is dying and we've got to see this thing through."

As he spoke, he took an automatic from a drawer of a cabinet and thrust it into his pocket. Then he went to another drawer and took out several sections of thin tubing, which seemed to be made to fasten together as a fishing pole is fastened, but were now separate, as if ready for travelling.

Then he went out. I followed, still arguing.

"If you go, I go," I capitulated.

Following the directions that Michael had given over the telephone, Craig led me into one of the toughest parts of the lower West side.

"Here's the place," he announced, stopping across the street from a dingy Raines law hotel.

"Pretty tough," I objected. "Are you sure?"

"Quite," replied Kennedy, consulting his notebook again.

Reluctantly I followed and we entered the place.

"I want a room," asked Craig as we were accosted by the proprietor, comfortably clad in a loud checked suit and striped shirt sleeves. "I had one here once before—forty-nine, I think."

"Fifty—" I began to correct.

Kennedy trod hard on my toes.

"Yes, forty-nine," he repeated.

The proprietor called a stout negro porter, waiter and bell-hop all combined in one, who led us upstairs.

"Forty-nine, sah," he pointed out, as Kennedy dropped a dime into his ready palm.

The negro left us, and as Craig started to enter, I objected. "But, Craig, it was fifty-nine not forty-nine. This is the wrong room."

"I know it," he replied. "I had it written in the book. But I want forty-nine—now. Just follow me, Walter."

Nervously I followed him into the room.

"Don't you understand?" he went on. "Room forty-nine is probably just the same as fifty-nine, except perhaps the pictures and furniture, only it is on the floor below."

He gazed about keenly. Then he took a few steps to the window and threw it open. As he stood there he took the parts of the rods he had been carrying and fitted them together until he had a pole some eight or ten feet long. At one end was a curious arrangement that seemed to contain lenses and a mirror. At the other end was an eye-piece, as nearly as I could make out.

"What is that?" I asked as he completed his work.

"That's all there is to it," he answered casually. "If I don't scratch myself, I am safe enough. I could swallow the stuff and it wouldn't hurt me—unless I had an abrasion of the lips or some internal cut."

Kennedy continued to examine the dart until suddenly I heard a low exclamation of surprise from within the hollow gull was a thin sheet of tissue paper, tightly rolled. He drew it out and read:

"To know me is Death."

"Kennedy—Take Warning."

Underneath was the inevitable Clutching Hand sign.

We jumped to our feet. Kennedy rushed to the window and slammed it shut, while I seized the key from Michael's pocket, opened the door and called for help.

A moment before, on the roof of a building across the street, one might have seen a bent, skulking figure. His face was copper colored and on his head was a thick thatch of matted hair. He looked like a South American Indian, in a very dispirited suit of cast-off American clothes.

He had slipped out through a doorway leading to a flight of steps from the roof to the hallway of the tenement, and, like one of his native venomous serpents, worked his way down the stairs again.

My outcry brought a veritable battalion of aid. The hotel proprietor the negro waiter and several others dashed upstairs, followed shortly by a portly policeman.

Craig took the policeman into his confidence, showing him the dart and explaining about the poison. The officer stared blankly.

"I must get away, too," hurried on Craig. "Officer, I will leave you to take charge here. You can depend on me for the inquest."

The officer nodded.

"Come on, Walter," whispered Craig, eager to get away, then adding the one word, "Elaine!"

I followed hastily, not slow to understand his fear for her.

Nor were Craig's fears groundless. In spite of all that could be done for her, Elaine was still in bad, much weaker now than before.

More than that, the Clutching Hand had not neglected the opportunity either.

Suddenly, just before our return, a stone had come hurtling through the window, without warning of any kind, and had landed on Elaine's bed.

Below, as we learned some time afterwards, a car had drawn up hastily and the evil-faced crook whom the Clutching Hand had used to rid himself of the informer, "Limpie Red," had leaped out and hastily hurried the stone through the window, as quickly leaping back into the car and whisking away.

Around the stone was wrapped a piece of paper on which was the ominous warning, signed as usual by the Hand.

Michael is dead.

"Tomorrow, you."

"Then Kennedy."

"Stop before it is too late."

Elaine had sunk back into her pillows, paler than ever from this second shock.

It was just then that Kennedy and I arrived and were admitted.

"Oh, Mr. Kennedy," cried Elaine, handing him the note.

Craig took it and read. "Miss Dodge," he said, as he held the note out to me, "you are suffering from arsenic poisoning—but I don't know yet how it is being administered."

He gazed about keenly. Meanwhile, I had taken the crumpled note from him and was reading it. Somehow, I Continued on Page 7

in the sharpened end.

"Look out!" I cautioned, as he handled it.

"Oh, that's all right," he answered casually. "If I don't scratch myself, I am safe enough. I could swallow the stuff and it wouldn't hurt me—unless I had an abrasion of the lips or some internal cut."

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Exploits of Elaine

Continued from Page 6

had leaned against the wall. As I turned, Craig happened to glance at me.

"For heaven's sake, Walter," I heard him exclaim. "What have you been up against?"

He fairly leaped at me and I felt him examining my shoulder where I had been leaning on the wall. Something on the paper had come off and left a mark on my shoulder. Craig looked puzzled from me at the wall.

"Arsenic!" he cried.

He whipped out a pocket lens and looked at the paper. "This heavy, fuzzy paper is fairly loaded with it, powdered," he reported.

Kennedy paced the room. Suddenly, pausing by the register, an idea seemed to strike him.

"Walter," he whispered, "come down cellar with me."

"Oh! Be careful!" cried Elaine, anxious for him.

"I will," he called back.

As he flashed his pocket lens's eye about, his gaze fell on the electric meter. He paused before it. In spite of the fact that it was broad daylight, it was running. His face puckered.

"They are using no current at present in the house," he murmured, "yet the meter is running."

He continued to examine the meter. Then he began to follow the electric wires along. At last he discovered a place where they had been tampered with and tapped by other wires.

"The work of the Clutching Hand!" he muttered.

Eagerly he followed the wires to the furnace and around to the back. There they led right into a little water tank. Kennedy yanked them out. As he did so he pulled something with them.

"Two electrodes the villain placed there," he exclaimed, holding them up triumphantly for me to see.



Kennedy Discovers the Secret of the Poisoned Room.

"Y-yes," I replied, dubiously, "but what does it all mean?"

"Why, don't you see? Under the influence of the electric current the water was decomposed and gave off oxygen and hydrogen. The free hydrogen passed up the furnace pipe and combining with the arsenic in the wall paper formed the deadly arsenuretted hydrogen."

He cast the whole improvised electrolysis apparatus on the floor and dashed up the cellar steps.

"I've found it!" he cried, hurrying into Elaine's room. "It's in this room—a deadly gas-arsenuretted hydrogen."

He tore open the windows.

"Have her moved," he shouted to Aunt Josephine. "Then have a vacuum cleaner go over every inch of wall, carpet and upholstery."

Standing beside her, he breathlessly explained his discovery. "That wall paper has been loaded down with arsenic, probably paria green or Schweinfurth green, which is acetate of arsenic. Every minute you are here you are breathing arsenuretted hydrogen."

"I'm not sure," he said, "but I think it's a diabolical genius. Think of it—poisoned wall paper!"

No one said a word. Kennedy reached down and took the two Clutching Hand messages Elaine had received.

"I shall want to study these notes, more, too," he said, holding them up to the wall at the head of the bed as he flashed his pocket lens at them. "You see, Elaine, I may be able to get something from studying the ink, the paper, the hand writing."

Suddenly both leaped back, with a cry.

Their faces had been several inches apart. Something had whizzed between them and literally impaled the two notes on the wall.

Down the street, on the roof of a carriage house, back of a neighbor's might have been seen the uncouth figure of the shabby South American Indian crouching behind a chimney and gazing intently at the Dodge house.

As Craig had thrown open Elaine's window and turned to Elaine the figure had crouched closer to the chimney.

Then with an uncanny determination, he slowly raised the blowgun to his lips.

I jumped forward, followed by Doctor Hayward, Aunt Josephine and Marie. Kennedy had a peculiar look as he pulled out from the wall a blowgun dart similar in every way to that which had killed Michael.

"Craig!" gasped Elaine, reaching up and laying her soft white hand on his arm in undisguised fear for him. "You—you must give up this chase for the Clutching Hand!"

"Give up the chase for the Clutching Hand?" he repeated in surprise. "Never! Not until either he or I is dead!"

There was both fear and admiration mingled in her look, as he reached down and patted her dainty shoulder encouragingly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Shown at The Alhambra Every Monday

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Bell Telephone Bulletins

11—THE INTRICATE MECHANISM

The switchboard—the most intricate and interesting adjunct of the telephone business—is divided into sections and there are usually three operators' positions in each section. An operator sits at each position, and from this point can reach the line of every subscriber in the exchange. However, only a limited number of subscribers' answering jackets terminate in front of each operator. This causes it to be possible for an operator to connect a calling party with any number on the switchboard, but she can answer the calls of only a few subscribers. Whenever a new section is added to the switchboard it is necessary to run the wires and

connect the line of every subscriber into the new section.

Sometimes subscribers fail to answer their telephones promptly and when they do answer it the operator says "Number, please," if the calling party has grown impatient and hung up his receiver. Only one operator can answer you when you ask for a number, but any operator at the switchboard can ring your telephone bell. If an operator has a rush of calls those on each side of her come to her assistance and a supervisor is always at hand to help her out.

The work of the operators is interesting and fascinating and is well worth a visit to our exchange.

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MOTHER SUPERIOR ROSARY HILL HOME

Tells How Vinol Restores Strength and Vitality to the Weak, Worn-Out Ones in Her Charge.

Rosary Hill Home, Hawthorne, N. Y.

"I have been at work among the sick and poor for nearly eighteen years, and whenever I have used Vinol for run-down, weak or emaciated patients, they have been visibly benefited by it. One patient, a young woman, was so weak and ill she could hardly creep to my door for aid, and was leaning on a friend's arm. I supplied Vinol to her liberally and in a month when she returned to thank me I hardly recognized her. She was strong, her color charming and her cheeks rounded out. These words are uttered from my heart, in order that more people may know about Vinol, as there is nothing makes me happier in the world than to relieve the sick."

Mother M. ALPHONSE LATHROP, O.S.D., Hawthorne, N. Y.

Such disinterested and reliable testimony should convince everyone of the merits of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic to build up health and strength for all weakened and nervous conditions, whether caused from overwork, worry or chronic coughs and colds. If Vinol fails to benefit we return your money.

B. L. MIDDLETON, DRUGGIST

The Secret of the Million.

It will be remembered that Countess Olga had started up the stairs during the struggle between Braine and his captors. The police who had followed her were recalled to pursue one of the lesser rogues. This left Olga free for a moment, and she stole out and down as far as the landing.

Servan, the Russian agent, stood waiting for the taxicab to roll up to the porte cochere for himself, Braine, and Vroom. Norton had taken Florence by the hand, ostensibly to conduct her to the million. Suddenly Braine made a dash for liberty. Norton rushed after him. Just as he reached Braine a shot was heard. Braine whirled upon his heels and crashed to the floor.

Olga, intent upon giving injury to Norton, whom she regarded equally with Hargrave as having brought about the downfall, had hit her lover instead. With a cry of despair she dashed back into Florence's room, quite ready to end it all. She raised the revolver to her temple, shuddered, and lowered the weapon; so tensely did we cling to life.

Below they were all stunned by the suddenness of the shot. Instantly they sought the fallen man's side and a hasty examination gave them the opinion that the man was dead. Happily a doctor was on the way, Servan having given a call, as one of the Black Hundred had been badly wounded.

But what to do with that mad woman upstairs? Hargrave advised them to wait. The house was surrounded, she could not possibly escape save by one method, and perhaps that would be the best for her. Hargrave looked gravely at Norton as he offered this suggestion. The reporter understood; the Countess was willing to give the woman a chance.

"And you are my father?" said Florence, still bewildered by the amazing events. "But I don't understand!" her gaze roving from the real Jones to her father.

"I don't doubt it, child," replied Hargrave. "I'll explain. When I hired Jones here, who is really Jordon of Scotland Yard, I did so because we looked alike when shaven. It was Jordon here who was seized by the police; it was Jordon who returned the five thousand to Norton; it was Jordon who was wounded in the arm; it was he who watched the doings of the Black Hundred and kept me reasonably well informed."

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FINAL EPISODE of The Million Dollar Mystery

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Secret of the Million.

It will be remembered that Countess Olga had started up the stairs during the struggle between Braine and his captors. The police who had followed her were recalled to pursue one of the lesser rogues. This left Olga free for a moment, and she stole out and down as far as the landing.

Servan, the Russian agent, stood waiting for the taxicab to roll up to the porte cochere for himself, Braine, and Vroom. Norton had taken Florence by the hand, ostensibly to conduct her to the million. Suddenly Braine made a dash for liberty. Norton rushed after him. Just as he reached Braine a shot was heard. Braine whirled upon his heels and crashed to the floor.

Olga, intent upon giving injury to Norton, whom she regarded equally with Hargrave as having brought about the downfall, had hit her lover instead. With a cry of despair she dashed back into Florence's room, quite ready to end it all. She raised the revolver to her temple, shuddered, and lowered the weapon; so tensely did we cling to life.

Below they were all stunned by the suddenness of the shot. Instantly they sought the fallen man's side and a hasty examination gave them the opinion that the man was dead. Happily a doctor was on the way, Servan having given a call, as one of the Black Hundred had been badly wounded.

But what to do with that mad woman upstairs? Hargrave advised them to wait. The house was surrounded, she could not possibly escape save by one method, and perhaps that would be the best for her. Hargrave looked gravely at Norton as he offered this suggestion. The reporter understood; the Countess was willing to give the woman a chance.

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YOU'RE IN DEBT
TO YOURSELF IF YOU
DON'T BUY AN OLIVER
PLOW!



No man really likes to be in debt—even to himself—and as we are not charging you anything for this advice—and it's good advice, and "straight" at that—why not take us up?

OLIVER PLOWS
THAT ARE
"BUILT FOR SERVICE"
were made with your own special needs in view. The Oliver Plow had their factory experts down here for months finding out just what it is you require in the plow line.

NOW WE HAVE THE PLOWS.
D. B. Shackelford & Company
The Home of Good Goods and Satisfied Customers

THE RIGHT WAY

to get what you want is to come to the

Blanton Lumber Co.


We have large assortments of

All Kinds of Lumber, Doors, Windows, Etc
For The Home or For The Barn

We take pleasure in answering questions and giving you the benefit of our experience in what to use and how to use it. We had rather not sell you than to misrepresent an article. An ORDER PLACED WITH US becomes a CONTRACT to be filled regardless of changes in the market. We believe RIGHT NOW is the TIME TO BUY

We Guarantee a Square Deal

TELEPHONE 425



The Ford Line

Runabout	-	\$440
Touring Car	-	\$490
Town Car	-	\$690

and the two new Ford models

Coupelet	-	\$750
Sedan	-	\$975

with full equipment f. o. b.
Detroit

THE MADISON GARAGE
INCORPORATED
IRVINE STREET PHONE 694

VICK'S Croup and SALVE

Seeds !!! Seeds

If you are looking for high grade Seeds, call at the corner grocery, Second and Irvine Streets, and there you will find the best.

Clover Timothy Orchard Grass
Ky. Bluegrass Sweet Clover
All Kinds of Garden Seeds

R. H. McKinney

Phones 16 and 223 Corner 2nd and Irvine Streets

Ship Your Tobacco

To 9th Street House

LOUISVILLE, KY

F. E. SPURLIN

Parrish & Sons Old Stand

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

CORNER IRVINE AND THIRD STREETS

First-class attention given Boarding Horses, Hitching Horses and Good Horses and Buggies for Hire

ELEGANT WATCH IS WORTH \$3,500.00

Given To L. T. Cooper As Result of His Remarkable Medicine.

Louisville, Ky., March 9.—A very handsome watch is now on exhibition in this city.

The watch, which is the property of L. T. Cooper, the noted "Tanlac Man," is valued at \$3,500; may be a little more. Forty-seven flawless-cut diamonds are imbedded in its gold case, not to mention its equipment of pison-blood ruby jewels. This beautiful timepiece is exquisitely embellished with ornamentation of foreign workmanship and contains the finest Swiss movement. It is really worth seeing.

According to Mr. Cooper, the watch came into his possession through the merits of Tanlac. It happened, so he says, about this way: In one of the large cities visited by Mr. Cooper some time ago, the young son of a wealthy jeweler suffered from a complaint which had baffled physicians of the city and Eastern specialists. The boy was anemic, listless and not at all playful and as lively as the other little fellows of his own age. The parent said that the child's appetite was irregular, at times ravenous, and that he was extremely nervous and complained of a twitching sensation most of the time. Lifting of the nose and dizziness were other symptoms enumerated by the jeweler.

"He asked me," said Mr. Cooper, "if I thought Tanlac would help his child. In reply, I stated that he could test the medicine on his own merits. The result was that he bought Tanlac for his son."

"Thinking nothing particularly of the incident, I was a little surprised a few months later to receive a letter from the jeweler, stating that Tanlac had relieved his son, who was now rosy and running about like the rest of the boys, and asking me if I would accept a small token of his appreciation." I answered his letter, telling him that while I would appreciate his gift, the fact that Tanlac had accomplished the results in his child's case was sufficiently gratifying to me.

"Shortly afterward, this beautiful watch came. You can imagine my surprise. To me this gift is invaluable, because it bears a double meaning."

Tanlac can now be bought in Richmond at H. L. Perry's Drug Store.—Adv.

Use Frat House.

The Richmond Commandery, Knights Templar, have secured the use of the Phi Delta Theta frat house, at the corner of Second and Lexington streets, during the Conclave. The building is amply large to accommodate the Templars without inconveniencing the college men. Richmond will bring one of the best bands in Kentucky, and residents near Second and Lexington are promised some good music and company of a bunch of mighty fine fellows and their wives during the meeting in May.

Get Rid of Lingering Colds, Coughs and La Grippe.

Spring finds many afflicted with lingering, hacking coughs that weaken the system. Slush and wet cause more colds than any weather. Croup, bronchitis and pneumonia are prevalent. Every family should have a safe and reliable cough medicine ready for use. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no harmful ingredients. It eases a cough, checks a cold and relieves inflamed and congested membranes. It clears the air passages and soothes inflammation. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

Stork Busy at Valley View.

Dr. Millon, the local registrar at Valley View, says the stork has been very busy in that section, and reported to this office on Monday, the following births: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Howard, February 18, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. John Renfro, February 14, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Richmond, February 20, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Glenmore Howard, February 20, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. A. Hood Wells, February 21, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. George Tatum February 21, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spurlock, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hardin, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Howard, February 5, a boy, who died on the 17th.

To The Housewife

Madam, if your husband is like most men he expects you to look after the health of yourself and children. Coughs and colds are the most common of the minor ailments and are most likely to lead to serious diseases. A child is much more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when it has a cold. If you will inquire into the merits of the various remedies that are recommended for coughs and colds, you will find that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy stands high in the estimation of the people who use it. It is prompt and effective, pleasant and safe, to take, which are qualities especially to be desired when a medicine is intended for children. For sale by all dealers. adv. mar.

For Sale.

I desire to sell privately my residence at 345 Big Hill avenue, Richmond, Ky. This house is practically new. Has sanitary bath-room, hot and cold water, good cellar, six rooms, two halls, two verandas, lot 100x285 feet, good cistern and all necessary outbuildings. This is one of the prettiest and most convenient residences in the city. Interested party may call and inspect the property at any time. Address communications to Sam R. Hurst, Lock Box 38, Winchester, Ky. 2-tf

For the Stomach and Liver

J. N. Stuart, West Webster, N. Y., writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and liver off and on for the past five years, and it affords me pleasure to state that I have found them to be just as represented. They are mild in their action and the results have been satisfactory. I value them highly." For sale by all dealers. adv. mar.

When the bowels become irregular

are uncomfortable and the longer Drive in and hitch your horse with Elmer Tate. One price and courteous treatment to all—Irvine street. 4-tf

Relaxall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Relaxall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents. Henry L. Perry.

20 Years Ago

From Climax Files

LOCAL ITEMS.

Dogs made a raid on the sheepfold of Judge Goodloe, at Whites Station, killing and wounding 50 out of a flock of 150. Those killed were principally ewes. The Judge pursued them with his gun, killing one and following the rest to the homes, where they were promptly dispatched.

Dr. A. Hadd preached to a fair-sized audience at the Methodist church, Sunday night.

Mrs. Theodore Hacker has in her possession one of the old-fashioned Shaker bonnets that were worn many years ago. The bonnet has been in possession of her immediate family for over one hundred years.

Hon. James B. McCreary has succeeded in securing the additional \$25,000 appropriation for the completion of the custom-house in this city. Work will be resumed as soon as the weather permits.

Hon. John D. Harris seems likely to have his house divided at the next election. One son-in-law, C. M. Clay, will probably lead the Democratic ticket, while another, Capt. Sam Stone, seems to be in the lead for the Republican nomination for State Auditor.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. James B. McCreary returned from Washington Saturday and is a guest at the Glyndon Hotel.

Miss Kathleen Poyntz, one of Richmond's most lovely young ladies, is on a visit to relatives and friends in Mt. Sterling.

Miss Mariewillie Smith entertained on Saturday in honor of Miss Elizabeth Bennett.

Gro. Harris, of Lancaster, came over Saturday to see his girl.

Ten Years' Misery Ended

J. T. Chambers, merchant, Jonesboro, Ark., writes: "Foley Kidney Pills cured me of a ten year standing case of rheumatism. I suffered miserably. A friend told me of being cured; so I used them, and they cured me, too. Most middle aged men and women are glad to learn that Foley Kidney Pills afford a way to escape sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism, puffiness under the eyes, stiff and swollen joints, and other ills attributed to kidney troubles. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

In The Country.

I am longing for the country, where they still eat mush and milk. And where the socks have not yet changed from wool to lustrous silk; Where the good wife still wears calico and 'bout style never frets, Where girls still smell of wood smoke, not of talc and cigarette. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Think of "longing" for the country, where the liveliest thing is flies. And one goes to bed at sundown and gets up at half past three; Where of eggs and milk and butter you never get enough— They're kept to sell in town—this "longing" is a bluff. —Hopkinsville New Era.

Yes, think of "longing" for the country where the pump freezes tight, And you must be up and milking long before it's light; Where the fodder must bespread ere the day is o'er— Where the frost whitens the hinges on the big barn door. —Herald Post.

This—And Five Cents

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago 111, writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley's Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back, rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, especially comforting to stout persons. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

Honor Roll.

The honor roll of the Model High School for February is as follows: (All February grades E) Smith Park, Mary Allen Deatherage, Mary Boggs, Lillian Smith, Anna May Hord, Ollie Hord, Laura Hord, Gladys Smith. (We are glad to publish items like this. Teachers, let's hear from you. Editor.)



The Greatest Aid to Beauty

is the glistering whiteness of well kept teeth.

REXALL ANTISEPTIC Tooth Powder

will remove the tartar from your teeth and make them clean and antiseptically clean. The use of this daintily perfumed powder will

Eliminate disease breeding germs. Strengthen the gums and make the mouth and breath sweet and clean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

25c a can

Sold only by us

PERRY'S DRUG STORE

DOCTORS USING AMOLOX WITH GREAT SUCCESS

This remarkable letter, coming from a prominent physician engaged in active practice for over 25 years, proves the merit of this wonderful new Remedy.

I have used Amolox in four different cases with excellent results. All showed marked improvement from the start. Two apparently are cured, the skin being free from scales and redness, and perfectly normal.

I consider Amolox a Remedy of rare merit. I know of nothing in the modern text books that equals it in therapeutic value. Very truly yours,

H. R. MILL, M. D.
Pimples on the face, Blackheads, Acne and all minor skin troubles yield quickly to the use of the Amolox Ointment. Sufferers of Eczema, Psoriasis, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and bad chronic cases of skin diseases lasting for years, should use both the Ointment and Solution to effect a cure. Trial size, 50c. Guaranteed and recommended by H. L. Perry. —Adv.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is a list of real estate transfers as recorded in the clerk's office of Madison county for last week:

C. W. White to J. S. Stapp, 48 acres, \$300.
J. S. Stapp, etc., to Agnes O. Stapp, 48 acres, \$1,170.75.
Wm. Powell to S. R. Baker, 173 1-2 acres, \$1,744.
S. R. Baker to Arcie Owen, one-half acre, \$100.
Arcie Owen to Ida Gay Baker, one-half acre, \$100.
S. P. Clark to Laura Kimbrell, 97 acres, \$2,300.
Edgar Winburn to W. S. Salles, 4.78 acres, \$300.
Almira Fain to Edgar Winburn, 14.73 acres, \$300.
Jesse Alexander to L. F. Brockman, 85 acres, \$115.
Florrie R. Grant to H. D. Raybourn, 237 acres, \$300.

TOWN LOTS.

John Walker to Lizzie Hayden, Richmond, lot #450.
H. D. McCallin, etc., to Sarah E. McCallin, Richmond, \$1.
Alex Freytag to trustees Old Folks Home, colored, Richmond, \$1,200.
W. D. Hammack to W. L. Carman, Paint Lick, \$3,000.
C. H. Rankin to John Warner, Richmond, \$400.
T. K. Hamilton to Maurice Turner, Richmond, \$195.

A WONDERFUL HEALING INFLUENCE IN KIDNEY TROUBLES

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of Kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as Stone in the bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and Tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicines for some time, later having some Swamp-Root in the house I decided to try it, and felt much relieved. While taking the second bottle commenced to pass Gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half dozen or more and have not suffered the slightest since—and in all have taken one bottle and half and feel very grateful to Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,

H. W. SPINKS.

Personally appeared before me this 16th day of August, 1900, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

A. B. LEE,

Ex. of Justice of Peace.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove That Swamp-Root Will Do for You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Climax-Madisonian. Regular fifty cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv. mar.

Largest line of Neckwear in the city at Stouffer's. 12-tf

Man Wanted.

Want a good man for Madison for permanent paying business. No money required. Write today. J. N. Bush, 311 College street, Winchester, Ky. 7-tf

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of John William Farley, deceased, are requested to prove their claim, as required under the Statutes, and file same with me on or before April 1, 1915, or same will be barred. C. C. Wallace, Administrator. 9-tf

Suits and Overcoats at your own price at Stouffer's. 12-tf

For Sale.

Pure-bred Jersey cow, six years old; a splendid milker. C. S. Cotton, 420 W Main street. Phone 472. 6-tf

A pain in the side or back that catches you when you straighten up calls for a rubbing application of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It relaxes the contracted muscles and permits ordinary bodily motion without suffering or inconvenience. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

500 Suits and Overcoats must go at once at Stouffer's. 12-tf

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2320 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Sep. 30-'14-1yr



500 SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Grand Opening

Just received 500 Suits and Overcoats sent by the manufacturer

To Be Sold At Once Regardless of Cost

to make them on account of the open Fall business being short. We also have

One Car Load of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

to be sold at once. We have the largest line of UNION SUITS and UNDERWEAR. Nice line of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Neckwear

J. B. STOUFFER

Oldest Clothing House in Richmond. 40 Years of Successful Business
222 West Main Street Richmond, Kentucky

When People Ask Us what is good for nerves and lost weight, we always recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion
containing Hypophosphites
a food tonic and tissue builder.
Henry L. Perry.

MONEY TO LOAN

Applications received for loans for from \$100 to \$10,000, on improved and unimproved town property and farm lands. Interest 8 per cent. Interest payable annually or semi-annually. Terms: one to ten years. Applicants for loans will please give description, location and valuation of property as security for loan. State improvements and valuation of same.

We want County Representatives to receive applications for loans, appraise property, and serve as our exclusive representative. Attorney or real estate man preferred. Applicants for loans, and applicants for agencies positively required to furnish at least two character references and forward postage, five 2c stamps, for application blanks, full particulars and prompt reply. Write Southern Office, Southeastern Mortgage Loan Association, Fourth National Bank Building, Atlanta, Georgia. 8-4t.

To The People of Richmond.

We wish to again call your attention to the fact that we are sole agents in this city for Meritol Pile Remedy. Our success with this remedy has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. Therefore, we are pleased to recommend and guarantee Meritol Pile Remedy. Price \$1.00. Madison Drug Company, Exclusive Agency.—Adv. mar.

Large line of Underwear and Union Suits at Stouffer's.

Take HERBINE for indigestion. It relieves the pain in a few minutes and forces the fermented matter which causes the misery into the bowels where it is expected. Price 50c. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

Please hand us that dollar so we can "settle down and pay up." Then all of us will smile and smile.

Meritol Rheumatism Powders.

The unusually large sale of this remedy is the best evidence we could offer you to prove its merits. It is made of effective ingredients, and is guaranteed to give permanent relief for rheumatism. We will gladly show you the formula and explain its merits to you. Price \$3.00. Madison Drug Company, Local Agents.—Adv. mar.

HERBINE cures constipation and establishes regular bowel movement.

Price 50c. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

FIELD SEEDS

I have a full line of high grade field seeds which I am offering at very attractive prices. If interested ask for samples and prices

W. BUSH NELSON
LEXINGTON, KY

J. C. TODD & SON

Contractors and Builders

Estimates furnished IRVINE ST. RICHMOND, KY.

LET

D. M. STEVENSON

Do your job work in Carpentering. Phone 343.



Dear Amy—The other day I told John he just had to let me fix up the parlor. I got tired of seeing the old things in it any longer. I hope your husband is not so thoughtless of home as mine has been. But now he is too glad that we have fixed up our parlor. He enjoys home lots more, and he don't want to stay down town "nights" anymore. John wants you and Bob to come and see us.

Always your friend, Lou.

P. S.—When you want furniture, carpets or stoves go right where I did. I am so pleased. I bought mine from

W. F. HIGGINS

and John likes the idea of making the small payments because he don't have to draw money out of the bank.



WORKS OF ART

Round candy boxes with heads in color by Maud Stokes; decorated with ribbons, flowers and feathers. The most pleasing gift package we have seen—filled with

Whitman's CHOCOLATES

Sizes:—Two-pound, three-pound and five-pound. Sold only at the Whitman Agency.

STOCKTON & SON

McKinney and Deatherage

All Kinds of

Field and Garden Seeds
Hay, Corn, Oats, Salt

Fancy Groceries and Queensware

35 TWO PHONES 42

West Main Street